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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fiftieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Maccabees—George A. Peckham, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 6970, FORESTERS OF AMERICA—William Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Bruce Butterton, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Miss H. M. Casey, President; Miss B. M. Dunphy, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 1, A. O. U. W.—Harry L. Burbidge, Master Workman; Perry H. Dawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 33, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Kittie G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—David Davis, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett T. Gorton, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 163—Robert B. Munroe, chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

Board of Aldermen.

The regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening proved to be a busy one, and there were several discussions between the members on matters of more or less importance. The session was a long one and other matters will be brought up at the meeting on Monday evening.

There was a long discussion over the advisability of moving a light on Cozzens court, one man appearing to remonstrate against the removal, and the matter was referred to Alderman Kingman as a committee. Many minor licenses were granted and others were given leave to withdraw.

There was another long discussion over the purchase of more granite blocks for the Thames street pavement. A communication was received from the Rockport Granite Company in regard to their bid for 100,000 blocks, enclosing samples. Their bid was $1.38 per yard. Alderman Boyle stated that Booth Brothers had offered to furnish blocks of excellent quality at $1.37 per yard, and he wanted to give the contract to them. After considerable discussion it was so voted, a roll call being demanded on the question. Mayor Clarke, Aldermen Kingman, Shepley and Boyle voting in the affirmative, and Aldermen Cottrell and Anthony in the negative.

The regular weekly payrolls and a few bills were approved. The City treasurer was authorized to pay $1,000 to the Mumford heirs and $2,300 to the Downing heirs for land for the Edward-Farewell school. A communication was sent to the board by the committee of the representative council on the city documents. No bids were called for by the board, the matter being laid on the table temporarily.

Keepers of city piers and bath houses were appointed as follows: James Freeman, James Cahoone, Joseph Childs, Eugene Sullivan. Fletcher W. Lawton was re-appointed bird constable and appraiser of damages done by dogs. The appointment of the following special police officers was confirmed: E. A. Houlihan, C. J. Christian, J. F. Shea, J. J. Canole, and James H. White.

It was voted to instruct the Old Colony Street Railway Company to remove its poles on Bellevue avenue immediately.

The wedding of Miss Eliza Franklin Easton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Easton, to Mr. John Edward Wheeler will take place at the residence of the bride's parents on Rhode Island avenue on May 12.

Newport Artillery Company.

The one hundred and sixty-seventh anniversary of the Newport Artillery Company was observed on Monday evening when the annual dinner of the command was given at the Armory on Clarke street. A radical departure was made this year, in that the members were requested to bring their ladies and in consequence a very pleasant feature was added to the affair. The guests were received by Lieutenant Colonel and Mrs. Frank P. King, in the absence of Colonel Robinson, and the officers of the company with their ladies.

Dinner was served in the large drill hall, and after ample justice had been done to the good things provided, Lieutenant Colonel King delivered an address of welcome. He then introduced Captain Chester L. Wyman as toastmaster. The toasts were responded to as follows: The President of the United States, Hon. Robert S. Burlingame; The State of Rhode Island, Hon. Robert S. Franklin; The City of Newport, Hon. William P. Clarke; The Army and Navy, Captain Willis C. Metcalf, U. S. A.; The Fine, Honorary and Past Members, Colonel John D. Richardson; The Newport Artillery Company, Chaplain E. H. Porter; The Ladies, Lieutenant Colonel King.

The annual meeting of the company was held on Tuesday evening, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Colonel—Charles L. F. Robinson.
Lieutenant Colonel—Frank P. King.
Major—Frank S. Patterson.
Captain—Arthur A. Sherman.
Adjutant—Chester L. Wyman.
Surgeon—Christopher F. Barker, M. D.
Quartermaster—Robert C. Ebbs.
Paymaster—Henry H. Hayden.
Assistant Surgeon—H. H. Luther.
Commissary—Silas H. Hazard.
Chaplain—Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D.
Inspector of Rifle Practice—J. J. Peckham.
Assistant Paymaster—Clarence A. Peabody.
First Sergeant—William J. Dawley.
Second Sergeant—William E. Braley.
Third Sergeant—James W. Thompson.
Fourth Sergeant—Louis F. Snell.
Fifth Sergeant—Arthur Powers.
Nominating Committee—Lieutenant Colonel F. P. King, Captain C. L. Wyman, Surgeon C. F. Barker, Lieutenant H. H. Luther, Sergeant W. E. Braley, Private Peter Turner.
Entertainment Committee—Lieutenant H. H. Luther, Captain C. L. Wyman, Privates F. J. Lutz and W. J. H. Stewart, Sergeant G. H. Blom.
Athletic Committee—Captain A. A. Sherman, Corporal L. J. Snell, Privates Augustus Springett, A. A. Knowe, C. F. Wolf and J. S. Bradfield.
Auditing Committee—Captain C. L. Wyman, Sergeant W. J. Dawley, Private A. A. Knowe.

Three Men Injured.

Three carpenters who were working on the roof of a new building off Malbone avenue Wednesday afternoon were thrown to the ground and badly injured by the fall of a staging. The three men, Joseph Lawrence, Thomas Hamilton and William Ferris, were engaged in shingling the roof of a new house on Cummings avenue, a new street recently opened in the part of the Prescott Hall estate bought by J. L. Cummings some time ago. All three men were working on the same staging and when one of the supporting brackets broke all were hurled to the ground, about 30 feet below. They were unable to rise and aid was summoned by a neighbor who had witnessed the accident. The city ambulance took Lawrence and Ferris to the hospital and then returned for Hamilton. At the hospital all were found to have received broken bones and to have been badly shaken up. Ferris was apparently the least seriously injured of the three.

Dedicatory services for the new parish house of the United Congregational Church were held in the Sunday school room on Monday evening. Rev. James Austin Richards presided and gave a brief history of the work, and music was furnished by the church choir, Miss Mary Leonard, Mrs. King, Mr. N. Thomas Hodson and Mr. M. W. Basford. The keys were turned over to the church by Mr. Angus McLeod, president of the board of trustees, and were received by Mr. Gardiner S. Perry, treasurer of the church. Greetings were delivered in behalf of other churches of the city and of the State by Rev. Joseph Cooper of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, and Rev. Frank J. Goodwin of Pawtucket.

The tax assessors have discovered that in order to meet the requirements of the city for the year an increased tax rate will be neccessary, and the rate will probably be $13 on each $1000. This is an increase of one dollar over last year.

Hon. Robert C. Cottrell has announced the engagement of his daughter, Sarah Southwick Cottrell, to Mr. Alexander S. Ackerman of Newburyport, Mass.

Incendiary Fire.

The efforts of an incendiary, probably a small boy, resulted in a bad fire last Sunday evening, necessitating the ringing in of a second alarm before it was under control. The big warehouse of Philip Stevens on Long wharf was badly damaged and an adjoining shed was completely destroyed. The police placed a nine-year-old boy under arrest on a charge of arson and he at first acknowledged his guilt but afterwards retracted the confession.

It was a little after eleven o'clock Sunday night when an alarm was rung in from Box 3 at the corner of Long wharf. When the department responded a small shed in the rear of the Stevens storehouse on Long wharf was found to be on fire and the firemen promptly got to work on it. As the building was small there was not much difficulty anticipated in extinguishing the flames. About the time the firemen thought their work was done however the top floor of the storehouse nearby was found to be a mass of flames and attention was immediately given to that. More water was needed to prevent the fire from communicating with adjoining buildings and a second alarm was sounded, calling more men and apparatus. There was much work to be done, even after the extra force arrived, but the fire was not allowed to spread and was extinguished before the building was burned to the ground.

The burning buildings made a fine spectacle and many persons were attracted to the scene. The striking of box 3 always calls out a large number of spectators and on Sunday night the glare from the fire and the sounding of the second alarm brought out a larger number than usual.

The loss on the storehouse of Philip Stevens was considerable, the top floor and the roof, with the contents of that floor, being a total loss. The goods on the lower floor, not being susceptible to damage by water, escaped injury. The shed was owned by Samuel Richter, and was a total loss with all the contents. There was a horse in there belonging to Benjamin Easton, and there was no opportunity to get it out. In addition there was a collection of junk, a wagon and harness. Richter had no insurance.

It looked very plainly as if the fire was of incendiary origin, and the police immediately got busy. Officer Tobin, who has been doing considerable plain clothes work lately, was put on the case. He soon placed under arrest a boy nine years old, named Harry Dunnin, son of Joseph Dunnin. The officer had seen the boy on the street a short time before the fire and talked with him, and it was said that he was seen again shortly after the fire. When taken to the police station he admitted setting the fire, but afterward denied that he was guilty. When arraigned before Judge Franklin he pleaded not guilty and was released in $500 bonds pending trial.

The Thames street pavement is still going down rapidly. Last Sunday the men were kept at work all day in order not to lose any of the time afforded by the pleasant weather. It is felt that the pavement must be completed through the busiest part of the street as rapidly as possible in order not to interfere with business any more than is necessary. Good progress is being made and the section of the street from the corner of Washington square to the Post Office will be opened for traffic within a very few days.

A new departure will be made at Barney's Music Store on Saturday when they will have Miss Francoeur, a noted singer of Boston, and Miss Louise Perry, an accomplished pianist, also of Boston. These young ladies will give a most pleasing programme of new music which they are introducing. Mr. Barney extends a most earnest invitation to you to attend either the afternoon or evening concert.

W. G. Peckham has moved his offices to the 18th floor of the Hudson Terminal Building, New York City. He hopes that clients from out of town will shortly be able to land directly in the lower stories of that building. In the two connecting buildings there are now 11,000 occupants; 10 or more railroads are planning to land passengers in the lower story of the building.

Rev. and Mrs. William F. Geisler were tendered a reception by the congregation of the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church in the Sunday school room on Tuesday evening. Mr. Harry A. Titus presided and there was an interesting programme. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and cake were served.

The school committee has voted unanimously to accept the plans for the new Edward-Farewell school house as drawn by Darling & Slade. These plans are regarded as the most desirable from every point of view and suited all the members of the committee.

League Base Ball.

The first games in the new Atlantic base ball league will take place to-day, when the Lewiston team will come here to meet the Newports at Wellington Park. The opening will be made an occasion for a celebration, a short street parade being given before the game.

There are six teams in the Atlantic League, consisting of Newport, Woonsocket, Attleboro, Pawtucket, Lewiston and Portland. Owing to the fact that the league was not started until late in the spring the full schedule for the season has not yet been formally decided upon but a schedule for the first week has been arranged. Lewiston will play here on Saturday and Monday, Portland on Tuesday, Attleboro on Wednesday. On Thursday and Friday Newport will play at Attleboro, and on Saturday Pawtucket will come here.

Indications are that Newport will have a strong team. A number of practice games have been played this week with strong teams. Two games were played with Fall River of the New England League, and one game with Brockton of the same league. In each case the local team made a very good showing against teams supposed to be much stronger.

All the league games in this city will be played at Wellington Park, the new base ball grounds in the southern part of the city. The field has been put into excellent condition, and suitable grand stand, bleachers and club house have been erected. The grounds promise to be delightfully cool for summer work, as they are rather chilly at this time of year.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Charles Hurn.

Mrs. Sophia Fadden Hurn, wife of Mr. Charles Hurn, died at her home on Bath road at an early hour Sunday evening, after an illness extending over many months. Mrs. Hurn had made her home at Elberon, N. J., some time previous to her illness, her husband being superintendent of a large estate there. Last December she was taken ill and it was decided to bring her to her Newport home for treatment and after arriving here she entered the Newport Hospital, remaining there about a month. It was found that her illness was incurable, so she was taken to her home.

Mrs. Hurn conducted a flower store on Bellevue avenue for many years and was well known to all the residents of Newport, as well as to a large number of summer visitors. She was of a pleasant disposition and kind hearted to all in need.

Besides her husband, one brother and one sister survive her: Mr. Frederick W. Fadden and Miss Adelaide C. Fadden.

Funeral services were held from her late residence on Bath road on Wednesday, Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., rector of Emmanuel church, officiating. Mrs. Mary Curley Rooney and Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan sang "The Lord is My Shepherd" and "Over the Stars There is Rest." There were no bearers, but many beautiful floral offerings.

Sons of Veterans.

The new camp of the Sons of Veterans in Newport perfected its organization at a largely attended meeting in Grand Army Hall on Thursday evening, and adopted the name of John Hare Powel Camp. The camp will be formally mustered in on the evening of May 14. The following officers were unanimously elected:

Commander—S. S. Thompson.
Senior Vice Commander—Pemberton H. Powel.
Junior Vice Commander—Colonel C. L. F. Robinson.
Chaplain—Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D.
Secretary—Mortimer A. Sullivan.
Treasurer—John W. McMahon.
Officer of the Day—Archie Luther.
Officer of the Guard—James M. Drew.
Inside Guard—William H. Scott.
Outside Guard—Thomas Blacklock.

Mr. Edward T. Molden, formerly of this city but now of New York, has established a promising business for himself at 384 Central Park West, New York City, as organ builder and tuner. He has had wide experience in this line of work, having been formerly in the employ of the Hutchings Votey Organ Co., Boston. Special attention will be given electric and pneumatic work. Mr. Molden is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Molden of Middletown and was at one time organist at the First Presbyterian Church in this city, and his many friends here wish him success in his new field of labor.

The congregation of the First Methodist Episcopal Church tendered a reception to the pastor, Rev. Joseph Cooper, on Thursday evening. An interesting program was rendered, Mr. T. T. Pitman acting as chairman of the evening.

The tablet chairs for the use of the representative council have arrived and have been placed in position in the council chamber.

Wedding Bells.

Carroll-Keenan.

Miss Elizabeth A. Keenan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Keenan, of Phenix, was married to Dr. Harry V. Carroll, of this city, at St. Peter and St. Paul's Church in Phenix Wednesday morning, Rev. John E. Brady officiating. The church was handsomely decorated for the occasion. The bride was prettily gowned in a dress of white embroidered batiste and wore a white picture hat. She carried a pearl prayer book and an amethyst rosary, the gift of the groom. Miss Mary J. Keenan, a cousin, of Pawtucket, was the bridesmaid. She wore a dress of white, over corn-color silk, and a picture hat, and carried a bouquet of daffodils. The duties of best man were performed by Mr. Cornelius C. Moore of this city. Miss Rose Carroll, organist of the church, played the wedding marches.

A reception followed at the residence of the bride's parents, where a large number gathered to offer congratulations and good wishes for the future happiness of the young couple. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful gifts. The bride's travelling dress was of brown chiffon panama and she wore a hat to match.

Dr. and Mrs. Carroll left on the 3 o'clock train for New York and on their return will reside at 297 Spring street, where they will be at home to their friends after June 1st.

Spooner-Teaze.

A very quiet wedding took place at the home of Rev. James Austin Richards, pastor of the United Congregational Church, Wednesday morning, the contracting parties being Miss Mary Teaze and Mr. Norman Spooner, of this city. The bride was most becomingly gowned in a dress of French gray and wore a large picture hat to match. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple left by train for New York and other cities and some of their friends were on hand to give them a merry send-off, rice and confetti being very much in use. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful gifts. Miss Teaze is a sister of Mrs. William J. Stewart, of Middletown, with whom she has made her home for some time past.

Mr. and Mrs. Spooner will reside with Mr. Spooner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spooner, at 37 Rhode Island avenue.

Callahan-Smith.

Miss Annie Carolyn Smith of Queenstown and Mr. George W. Callahan of this city were married at St. Mary's Church on Tuesday, Rev. Father Tierney officiating. The bride wore a dress of Copenhagen blue voile with Irish lace trimmings and a picture hat with plumes to match. She was attended by the groom's sister, Miss Harriet P. Callahan, who wore a dress of raspberry voile, with Irish crochet lace trimmings and a picture hat to match. The bride received many pretty gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. Callahan left for Boston on their wedding trip and on their return will reside on Bradford avenue.

The firm of J. H. Barney, Jr., & Co., has just received a car load of pianos from the Jewett factory, which is the first of several from this factory that they expect to receive during the summer. The popularity of the Jewett company's products becomes more apparent daily, and the last pianos received from them are up to their usual standard in both workmanship and case work. One of their latest is a small cottage piano in mahogany with fancy panel which will fill a long felt want for a good piano in a small case. You are always welcome at Barney's whether you intend to buy or not. Stop in the next time you are in town.

A number of amateur photographers in Newport are discussing the practicability of forming a camera club and there is a strong possibility that such a club may materialize in the near future. There are several professional studios in the city now vacant, any one of which would make excellent club rooms for such an organization, with dark rooms, sky lights, etc., all at a moderate rental.

Apprentice John J. Gibbons of the Training Station has been fined $5 and costs on a charge of revelling. Tuesday evening four apprentices appropriated a cab on Washington square and after a long chase Officer Tobin landed Gibbons. The others escaped.

Mrs. Charles Hunt Porter, Jr., has sold to Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Coudray her property on Rhode Island avenue, consisting of house, stable and a large lot of land.

Open cars were used on the local street railway lines for the first time last Sunday. The atmosphere was not superheated but the cars made one think that summer was near at hand.

Mrs. Benjamin G. Oman and Mrs. T. P. Ernest Geesne are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James A. Eddy in North Dartmouth, Mass.

Providence to Block Island.

Summertime's approach is denoted by the resumption of service by the steamer New Shoreham between Providence, Newport and Block Island. She will make her first trip of the season from Providence on Saturday, May 2. From that date until May 29, inclusive, she will maintain a tri-weekly service on this popular route. Daily service will be resumed on May 30. The machinery and hull of the New Shoreham have been thoroughly overhauled and the steamer is as fit and fine as the day of her maiden trip.

Two young men giving their names as Nelson Hyneman and Harry Zerbe were gathered in by the police at Coddington's Point on Tuesday, and the next day were sentenced to 60 days in the Providence County Jail on charges of larceny. They took a horse and buggy belonging to Dr. Trainor in Fall River Monday night and drove through to Newport where they abandoned the rig after carefully blanketing the horse. They stole some shirts from a clothes line on Coddington Point. The police do not believe that these men are the ones who broke into the railroad station at Portsmouth.

Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Church, New York, died suddenly Wednesday night at his residence of heart failure. He had been in failing health for some time.

Middletown.

An adjourned meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held at the town hall on Monday afternoon. All the members were present. Councilman William R. Hunter, who was absent at the meeting for organization held on the twentieth instant, was sworn into office for another year by the Town Clerk.

In Court of Probate, John H. Oxx was appointed Administrator on the estate of Gordon D. Oxx and gave bond in the sum of $400.00 with William S. Caswell as surety. On this estate Charles H. Ward, Nathan B. Brown and William G. Brown were appointed appraisers.

Charles H. Ward, Administrator on the estate of John B. Ward, presented his petition, for permission to sell at private sale the bank shares included in the assets of that estate, which was granted. The petition of Mary Ella Peckham and Martha Peckham Ward, for the appointment of Robert M. Franklin, as Administrator on the estate of Arthur L. Peckham was referred to the third Monday of May with an order of notice.

IN TOWN COUNCIL.—A list of persons liable to serve as jurors was made out as required by law. The limits and divisions of the highway districts, four in number, were made to correspond to those of 1907. $800.00 was apportioned to each district. The rates of compensation were increased for team work, and made 25 cents per hour for double teams while the allowance for laborers will remain at 20 cents per hour, as in former years.

The proposal of Peckham Brothers for furnishing crushed stone was accepted. The price for the different sizes was the same as in 1907.

The account of Peckham Brothers for crushed stone furnished in March and April, amounting to $297.65, was allowed and ordered paid.

Arthur W. Chase was appointed a Committee to make the necessary repairs on the large bridge in Paradise avenue opposite the Easton Farm.

A notice was directed to issue to Ernst Voigt, to take up the hitching post in the west main road opposite the entrance to the farm improved by him. In the judgment of the town council there was a possibility of teams colliding with the post and thus furnishing cause for action against the town for resulting damages.

Some twenty years ago the town had to defend a suit arising from just such a cause, which entailed considerable trouble and expense. Profiting by its former experience the Council deemed it best for the town to have the post removed. Notice was also directed to issue to the Old Colony Street Railway Company, to repair the crossings of the Newport and Fall River Street Railway against Valley Road, Wyatt road and Turner's lane, and make them convenient for the passage of teams.

The following additional town officers were appointed: Surveyors of Highways, District No. 1, Elmer B. Sisson; Advisory Committee, Joshua Coggeshall; No. 2, William S. Caswell; Committee, Philip Caswell; No. 3, Nathan B. Brown; Committee, Arthur W. Chase; No. 4, William G. Brown; Committee, William R. Hunter.

Town Sealer—John D. Blair.
Pound Keeper—Benjamin Caswell.
Weighers of Neat Cattle—George R. Chase and Benjamin Caswell.
Public Weighers—Alton E. Coggeshall, Dennis J. Murphy, Edward J. Peckham and William S. Coggeshall.
Appraisers of Damages done by Dogs—Ashton C. Barker, William Thurston and Edward E. Peckham.
Inspector of Petroleum—Charles H. Carr.
Commissioner of Wrecks—Prescott Molden.
Police Constables—Elisha A. Peckham, George Nathan Smith, James Bloomfield and Benjamin Caswell.
Bird Constables—Charles H. Sisson, John E. Wheeler and Robert W. Smith.
Tramp Constables—Elisha A. Peckham, Benjamin Caswell, Elmer B. Sisson and Thomas G. Ward.
Liquor Constable—Robert W. Smith.
Health Officer—Albert G. Brown.
Officer to take charge of Burial of Indigent, but Honorably Discharged Soldiers and Sailors—Charles Peckham.

A large force of carpenters have recently been put on the new Methodist Church and the framing is all up and ready for the roof.

THE MYSTERY

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE
And SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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CHAPTER XXXIV.

FOR some moments Darrow sat, gazing fixedly at the table before him. His cigarette tip glowed and faded. Some one suggested drinks. The captain asked Darrow what he would have, but the question went unnoted.

"How I passed the next six months I could hardly tell you," he began again, quite abruptly. "At times I was bored—fearfully bored. Yet the element of mystery, of uncertainty, of underlying peril, gave a certain zest to the affair. In the periods of dullness I found some amusement in visiting the lower camp and baiting the nigger. Slade will have told you about him. He possessed quite a fund of voodooism. He possessed more before I got through with him. Yes; if he had lived to return to his country I fancy he would have added considerably to Afro-American witchlore. You remember the vampire bats, Slade? And the devil fires? Naturally I didn't mention to you that the devil fire business wasn't altogether as clear to me as I pretended. It wasn't, though. But at the time it served very well as an amusement. All the while I realized that my self entertainment was not without its element of danger too. I remember glances not altogether friendly, but always a little doubtful, a little awed. Even Handy Solomon, practical as he was, had a scruple or two of superstition in his makeup on which one night work. Only Eagen—Slade, I mean—was beyond me there. You puzzled me not a little in those days, Slade. Well—

"Did I say that I was sometimes annoyed by the doctor's attitude? Yes. It seemed that he might have given me a little more of his confidence, but one can't judge such a man as he was. Among the ordinary affairs of life he had relied on me for every detail. Now he was independent of me. Independent! I doubt if he remembered my existence at times. Even in his blackest moods of depression he was sufficient until himself. It was strange. How he did rage the day the chemicals from Washington went wrong! I was washing my shirt in the hot water spring when he came bolting out of the laboratory and keeled me over. I came out pretty indignant. Apologize? Not at all. He just sputtered. His nearest approach to coherence seemed to indicate a desire that I should go back to Washington at once and destroy a perfectly reputable firm of chemists. Finally he calmed down and took it out in entering it in his daily record. He was quite proud of that daily record and remembered to write in it on an average of once a week.

"Then the chest went wrong. Whether it had rusted a bit or whether the chemicals had got in their work on the hinges I don't know, but one day the professor, of his own initiative, recognized my existence by lugging his box out in the open and asking me to fix it. Previously he had emptied it. It was rather a complicated thing, with an inner compartment over which was a hollow cover, opening along one rim. That I conjectured was designed to hold some chemical compound or salt. There were many minor openings, too, each guarded by a similar hollow door. My business was with the heavy top cover.

"'It should shut and open softly, gently,' explained the professor. 'So. Not with-a-grating-sound-to-be-accompanied,' he added, with his curious effect of linked phraseology.

"Half a day's work fixed it. The lid would stand open of itself until tipped at a considerable angle, when it would fall and lock. Only on the outer shell was there a lock. That one was a good bit of craftsmanship.

"'So, Percy, my boy,' said the doctor kindly, 'that will with sufficient safety guard our treasure. When we obtain it, Percy. When it entirely finished and completed shall be.'

"'And when will that be?' I asked.

"'God knows,' he said cheerfully. 'It progresses.'

"Whenever I went strolling at night he would produce his curious lights.

About his waist flickered a sort of aura of radiance.

Sometimes they were fairly startling. One fact I made out by accident looking down from a high place. They did not project from the laboratory. He always worked in the open when the light was to be produced. Once the experiment took a serious turn. The lights had flickered and gone. Dr. Schermerhorn had returned to his laboratory. I came up the arroyo as he flung the door open and rushed out. He was a grotesque figure, clad in an undershirt and a worn pair of trousers fastened with an old bit of tarred rope in lieu of his suspenders, which I had been repairing. About his waist flickered a sort of aura of radiance which was extinguished as he flung himself headforemost into the cold spring. I hauled him out. He seemed dazed. To my questions he replied only by mumblings, the burden of which was:

"'I do not understand. It is a not to be comprehended accident.' It appears that he didn't quite know why he had taken to the water, or if he did he didn't want to tell.

"Next day he was as gobd as new, just as silent as before, but it was a smiling, satisfied silence. So it went for weeks, for months, with the accesses of depression and anger always rarer. Then came an afternoon when returning from a stalk after sheep I heard strange and shocking noises from the laboratory. Strict as was the embargo which kept me outside the door, I burst in, only to be seized in a suffocating grip. Of a sudden I realized that I was being embraced. The doctor flourished a hand above my head and jigged with ponderous steps. The dismal noises continued to emanate from his mouth. He was singing. I wish I could give you a notion of the amazement, the paralyzing wonder with which— No, you did not know Dr. Schermerhorn. You would not understand.

"We polkaed into the open. There he cast me bose. He stopped singing and burst into a rhapsody of disjointed words. Mostly German, it was a wondrous jumble of the scientific and poetic. 'Eureka' occurred at intervals. Then he would leap in the air. It was weird; it was distressing. Crazy? Oh, quite! For the time, you understand. If any of us should suddenly become the most potent individual in the world, wouldn't he be apt to lose balance temporarily? One must make allowances. There was excuse for the doctor. He had reached the goal.

"'Percy, you shall be rewarded,' he said. 'You haf like a trump card stuck by me. You shall haf riches, gold, what you will. You are young; your blood runs red. With such riches nothing is beyond you. You could the ancient tombs of Egypt explore. It is open to you such collections as have never been gathered to make. What shall it be—scarabs, missals, prehistoric implements? Amuse yourself, mein kind. We shall be able the bills with usurious interest to pay. What will you haf?'

"I said I'd like a vacation if convenient.

"'Presently,' he replied. 'There yet remains the guardianship to be perfected. Then to a world astonished and respectful we return. Tonight we celebrate. I play you a rubber of pinochle.'

"We played. With the greatest secret of science resting at our elbows we played. The doctor won. My mind was not strictly on the game. In the morning the doctor sang once more. I shall never hear its like again. Was it a week or a month after that? I cannot remember. I fancy I was excited. Then, too, there was something in the atmosphere about the laboratory. I don't know; imagination possibly. Once we had a little manifestation—the night that the nigger and Slade were terrified by the rock fires. Days of excitement and pleasant work, with the little volcano grumbling more sulkily all the time. I have spent worse days.

"Such indifference as the doctor displayed toward the volcano I have never known. If I ventured to warn him he would assure me that there was no cause for alarm. I think he regarded that little hell's kitchen as merely a feed spout for his vast enterprise. He felt a sort of affection toward it. He was tolerant of its petty fits of temper. That he completed his work before the destruction came was sheer luck—nothing else. The day before the outburst he came to me with a tiny vial of complicated design.

"'Percy, I will at a reasonable price sell this to you,' he said.

"'How much?' I inquired, responding to his playfulness.

"'A bargain!' he cried gally. 'Five millions dollars! No! Shall I upon a needy friend hard press? Never! One million! One little million dollars!'

"'I haven't that amount with me,' I began.

"'Of no account,' he declared airily. 'Soon we shall haf many more times as that. Gif me your O. O. D.'

"'My I O U?' I inquired.

"'It makes no matter. See! I will gif it to you gratis.'

"He handed me the metal contrivance. It was closed.

"'Inside iss a little, such a very little. Not yet iss it arranged the motive power to give forth. One more change to be made that shall require. But the other phenomena are all in this little half grain comprised. Later I shall tell you more. Take it. It iss without price.' He laid his hand on my shoulder. 'Like the love of friends,' he said gently."

Feeling in his upper waistcoat pocket, Darrow brought out a vial, so tiny that it rolled in the palm of his hand. He contemplated it, lost in thought.

"Radium?" queried Barnett, with the keen interest of the scientist.

"God knows what it is!" said Darrow, rousing himself. "Not the perfected product. The doctor said that when he gave it to me. If I could remember one-tenth of what he told me that night! It is like a disordered dream, a phantasmagoria of monstrous powers, lit up with an intolerable, almost an infernal radiance. This much I did gather—that Dr. Schermerhorn had achieved what the greatest minds before him had barely outlined. Yes, and more. Becquerel, the Curies, Rutherford—they were playing with the letters of the Greek alphabet. Alphas, Gammas and Rhos, while the simple, gentle old boy that I served had read the secret. From the molten eruptions of the racked earth he had taken gases and potencies that are nameless. By what methods of combination and refining I do not know, he produced something that was to be the final word of power. Control—control—that was all that lacked.

"Reduced to its simplest terms it meant this: The doctor had something as much greater than radium as radium is greater than the pitchblende of which a thousand tons are melted down to the one ounce of extract. And the incredible energies of this he proposed to divide into departments of activity. One manifestation should be light—a light that would illuminate the world. Another was to make motive power so cheap that the work of the world could be done in an hour out of the day. Some idea he had of healing properties. Yes. He was to cure mankind; or kill, kill as no man had ever killed, did he choose. The armies and navies of the powers would be at his mercy. Magnetism was to be his slave. Aerial navigation, transmutation of metals, the screening of gravity—does this sound like delirium? Sometimes I think it was.

"That night he turned over to me the key of the large chest and his ledger. The latter he bade me read. It was a complete jumble. You have seen it. We were up a good part of the night with our pet volcano. It was suffering from internal disturbances. 'So,' the doctor would say indulgently, when a particularly active rock came bounding down our way. 'Little playantics-to-exhibit now that the work iss finished.'

"In the morning he insisted on my leaving him alone and going down to give the orders. I took the ledger, intending to send it aboard. It saved my life possibly. Solomon's bullet deflected slightly, I think, in passing through the heavy paper. Slade has told you about my flight. I ought to have gone straight up the arroyo, yet I could hardly have made it. I did not see him again—the doctor. My last glimpse—the old man—I remember now how the gray had spread through his beard—he was growing old—it had been aging labor. He stood there at his laboratory door, and the mountain spouted and thundered behind.

"'We will a name to suit properly gif it,' he said as I left him. 'It shall make us as the gods. We will call it celestium.'

"I left him there smiling—smiling happily. The greatest force of his age—if he had lived. Very wise, very simple—a kind old child. May I trouble you for a light? Thanks.

CHAPTER XXXV.

"NOTHING remained but to search for his body. I was sure they had killed him and taken the chest. I had little expectation of finding him, dead or alive. None after I saw the stream of lava pouring into the sea. One saves his own life by instinct, I suppose. There I was. I had to live. It did not matter much, but I continued to do it by various shifts. That last day on the headland the fumes nearly got me. You may have noted the rather excited scrawl in the back of the ledger? Yes, I thought I was gone that time, but I got to the cave. It was low tide. Then the earthquake, and I was walled in. Mr. Barnett's very accurate explosives—Slade's insistence—your risking your lives as you did, mites on the crust of a redhot cheese—I hope you know how I feel about it all. One can't thank a man properly for the life—

"Oh, the pirates! Necessarily it must be a matter of theory, but I think we have it right. Slade and I built it up. For what it's worth here it is. Let me see, you sighted the glow on the night of the 2d. Next day came the deserted ship. It must have puzzled you outrageously."

"It did," said Captain Parkinson dryly.

"Not an easy problem even with all the data at hand. You, of course, had none. On Slade's showing, Handy Solomon and his worthy associates thought they had a chest full of riches when they got the doctor's treasure—believed they owned the machinery for making diamonds or gold or what not of ready to hand wealth. It's fair to assume a certain eagerness on their part. Disturbed weather keeps them busy until they're well out from the island. Then to the chest. Opening it isn't so easy. I had the key, you know." He brought a curious and delicately wrought skeleton from his pocket. "Tipped with platinum," he observed. "Rather a gem of a key, I think. You see, there must have been some action even through the keyhole or he wouldn't have used a metal of this kind. But the crew was rich in certain qualities, it seems, which I failed stupidly to recognize in my acquaintance with them. Both Pulz and Perdosa appear to have been handy men where locks were concerned. First Pulz sneaks down and has his turn at the chest. He gets it open. Small profit for him in that. The next we know of him he is scandalizing Handy Solomon by having a fit on the deck."

"That is what I couldn't figure out to save my life," said Slade eagerly.

"If you recollect, I told you of the professor's plunge in the cold spring in a sort of paroxysm one day," said Darrow. "That was the physiological action of the celestium. At other times I have seen him come out and deliberately roll in the creek, head under. Once he explained that the medium he worked in caused a kind of uncontrollable longing for water, something having none of the qualities of burning or thirst, but an irresistible temporary mania. It worried him a good deal. He didn't understand it. That, then, was what ailed Pulz. When he opened the chest there was, as I surmise, a trifling quantity of this stuff lying in the inner lid. It wasn't the celestium itself, as I imagine, but a sort of byproduct with the physiological and radiant effects of the real thing, and it had been set there on guard, a discouragement to the spirit of investigation, as it were. So when the top was lifted our little guardian gets in its work, producing the light phenomenon that so puzzled Slade and inspiring Pulz with a passion for the rolling wave, which is only interrupted by Handy Solomon's tackling him. As he fled he must have pulled down the cover."

"He did," said Slade. "I heard the clang. But I saw the radiance on the clouds, and the whole thickness of a solid oak deck was in between the sky and the chest."

"Oh, a little thing like an oak deck wouldn't interrupt the kind of rays the doctor used. He had his own method of screening, you understand. However, this inconsiderable guardian affair must have used itself up, which true celestium wouldn't have done. So when Perdosa sets his genius for lock picking to the task the inner box, full of the genuine article, has no warning signpost, so to speak. Everything's peaceful until they raise the compound filled hollow layer of the inner cover, which serves to interrupt the action. Then comes the general exit and the superior fireworks."

"That's when the rays ran through the ship," said Slade. "It seemed to follow the deck lines."

"The stuff had a strange affinity for tar," said Darrow. "I told you of the circle of fire about Professor Schermerhorn's waist the day he gave me such a scare. That was the celestium working on the tarred rope he wore for a belt. It made a livid circle on his skin. Did I tell you of his experiments with pitch? It doesn't matter. Where was I?"

"At the place where we all jumped," said Slade.

"Oh, yes. And you dove into the small boat, trying to reach the water."

"Wait a bit," said Barnett. "If that was the exhibition of radiance we saw, it died out in a few minutes. How was that? Did they close the chest before they ran?"

"Probably not," replied Darrow. "Slade spoke of Pulz taking to the maintop and being shaken out by the sudden shock of a wave. That may have been a volcanic billow. Whatever it was, it undoubtedly heeled the ship sufficiently to bring down both lids, which were rather delicately balanced."

"Yes, for Billy Edwards found the chest closed and locked," said Barnett.

"Of course. It was a spring lock. You sent Mr. Edwards and his men aboard. No such experts as Pulz or Perdosa were in your crew. Consequently it took longer to get the chest open. When at length the lid was raised there was a repetition of the tragedy. Mr. Edwards and his men leaped. Probably they were paralyzed almost before they struck the water. Your bo's'n, whom Slade picked up, was the only one who had time even to grab a life preserver before the impulse toward water became irresistible. There was no element of fright, you understand—no desertion of their post. They were dragged as by the sweep of a tornado." Darrow spoke direct to Captain Parkinson. "If there is any feeling among you other than sorrow for their death, it is unjust and unworthy."

"Thank you, Mr. Darrow," returned the captain quietly.

"We found the chest closed again when the empty ship came back," observed Barnett.

"Being masterless, the schooner began to yaw," continued Darrow. "The first time she came about would have heeled her enough to shut the chest. Now came the turn of your other men."

"Ives and McGuire," said the captain as Darrow paused.

"The glow came again that night, and the next day we picked up Slade," said Barnett.

"You know what the glow meant for your companions," said Darrow.

"But the ship! The Laughing Lass, man! She's vanished. No one has seen her since."

"You are wrong there," said Darrow. "I have seen her."

In a common impulse the little circle leaned to him.

"Yes, I have seen her. I wish I had not. Let me bring my story back to the cave on the island. After the volcanic gases had driven me to the refuge I sat near the mouth of the cave, looking out into the darkness. That was the night of the 7th, the night you saw the last glow. It was very dark, except for occasional bursts of fire from the crater. Judge of my incredulous amazement when in an access of this illumination I saw plainly a schooner hardly a mile offshore, coming in under bare poles."

"Under bare poles?" cried Slade.

"The halliards must have disintegrated from some slow action of the celestium. It could be destructive, terrifically destructive. You shall judge. There was the schooner, naked as your hand. Possibly I might have thought it a hallucination but for what came after. Darkness fell again. I supposed then that Handy Solomon's crew were managing—or mismanaging—the Laughing Lass without the aid of their leader, whom I had satisfactorily buried. I hoped they would come ashore on the rocks. Yes, I was vengeful then.

"Of a sudden there sprang from the darkness a ship of light. You have all seen those great electric effects at expositions. Some one touches a button, you know. It was like that, only that the piercingly brilliant jeweled wonder of a ship was set in the midst of a swirl of varicolored radiance such as I can't begin to describe. You saw it from a distance. Imagine what it was, coming close upon you that way, dead on, out of the night—a living glory, a living terror."

His voice sank. With a shaking hand he fumbled amid his cigarette papers.

"It came on. A human figure, glowing like a diamond ablaze, leaped out from it; another shot down from the foremast. I don't know how many I saw go. It was like a theatric effect, unreal, unconvincing, incredible. The end fitted it."

Darrow's eye roved. It fell upon a quaintly modeled ship hung above the door.

"What's that?" he cried.

"Fool thing some Malay gave me," grunted Trendon. "Pretended to be grateful because I cut his foot off. No good. Go on with the story."

"No good? You don't care what happens to it?"

"Meant to heave it overboard before now," growled the other.

Some one handed it down to Darrow.

"If I had something to hold enough water," muttered he, "I'd like to float it. I'd like to see for myself how it worked out. I'd like to see that devil work in action."

He spoke feverishly.

"Boy, fill the portable rubber tub in Mr. Forsythe's cabin and bring it here," ordered the captain.

"That will do," said Darrow, recovering himself.

He floated the model in the tub.

"Now, I don't know how this will come out," he said. "Nor do I know why the Laughing Lass met her fate under Ives and McGuire and not before. Perhaps the chest lay open longer—long enough, anyway. We'll try it."

From his pocket he took a curious small vial.

"Is that what Dr. Schermerhorn gave you?" asked Slade.

"Yes," said Darrow. He set it carefully inside the little model and slipped a lever. Slade quietly turned down the light.

A faint glow shot up. It grew bright and eddied in lovely variant colors. As if set to a powder train, it ran through the ship. The pale faces of the spectators shone ghastly in its radiance. From some one burst a sudden gasp.

"There is not enough for danger," said Darrow quietly.

"As a point of interest," grunted Trendon.

Every one looked at his outstretched hand. A little pocket compass lay in the palm. The needle spun madly, projecting blue, vivid sparklings.

"My God!" cried Slade and covered his eyes for a moment.

He snatched away his hands as a suppressed cry went up from the others.

"As I expected," said Darrow quietly.

The little craft opened out. It disintegrated. All that radiance dissolved, and with its going the substance upon which it shaped itself vanished. The last glow showed a formless pulp, spreading upon the water.

"So passed the Laughing Lass," said Darrow solemnly.

"And the chest is at the bottom of the sea," said Barnett.

"Good place for it," muttered Trendon.

"In all probability it closed as the ship dissolved around it," said Darrow. "Otherwise we should see the effects in the water."

"It might be recovered," cried Slade excitedly. "Could you chart it, Darrow? Think of the possibilities"—

"Let it lie," said the captain. "Has it not cost enough? Let it lie."

The water in the tub fumed and sparkled faintly and was still. Darkness fell except where Darrow's cigarette point glowed and faded.

THE END.

A Woman and a Watch.

"Women don't deserve to own watches," recently remarked a jeweler. "They don't know how to take care of them. A woman bought a watch from my firm recently, and I gave her strict instructions to wind it every twenty-four hours and always at the same hour as nearly as possible. Two days later she came back with it and said it had stopped. Well, I found it had run down. I told her, but she insisted she had wound it. Two or three days later she came back with the same complaint, and again I tried to impress her with the necessity for winding it. Again she insisted she had done so and went away miffed. The third time she came I asked her to show me how she had wound it. Then I made a peculiar discovery. The woman was left handed, and in attempting to wind the watch she had wound it the wrong way. I've had peculiar experiences with customers, but that beats all."—New York Sun.

Painting a Yawn.

A picture by Miss Maud Earl, who has been called the lady Landseer, entitled "The Vagabonds," is a marvelous portrait of two decidedly bohemian Irish terriers, one of which is yawning widely at the spectator. Miss Earl found that her canine model would not yawn, so she had to sit in front of him and yawn herself for a long time. Suddenly he took the hint and proved an admirable sitter. But when the picture was exhibited it made all the people who came to see it yawn themselves, and Miss Earl used to mingle with the crowd and watch with intense amusement the yawns running round the company.—London M. A. P.

Japanese Women.

We do not deny that in the days of old Japan women were taught and trained to hold and did occupy a position inferior to that of man, although as mothers they were regarded with the highest respect and devotion. But those days are gone, and today our daughters are given full freedom to live and act with perfect equality as their sisters of the west, while our mothers retain their old positions of honor and esteem.—Japan Times.

Siege of Gibraltar.

There have been many sieges of the famous rock of Gibraltar, but the greatest was the one sustained from the combined land and sea forces of France and Spain, 1779-83. For four years all the powers and resources of the science of the time were exhausted by the assailants without success. Under the inspiring leadership of Sir George Eliot the besieged more than held their own in one of the most memorable sieges in all history.

Answered.

"Do you dance on your toes, Miss Quickwit?"

"Never, Mr. Clumsey. Other people do that for me."

And he didn't know just what she meant until he tried to get another dance with her.

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FEAR.

HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.

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A further proof that these organs are diseased, is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and if after standing twenty-four hours you find it ropy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; it's the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the pathfinder in medicine, for diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation.

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Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after April 1, 1908, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, SOUTH STATION, week days, 6.50, 8.10, 9.05, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.05, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. Return 6.35, 8.50, 10.40 a. m., 12.50, 2.40, 3.55, 4.50, a6.00, 6.50 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 6.50, 9.05, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.05, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE (flag stop), 6.50, 9.05, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.05, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 6.50, 8.10, 9.05, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.05, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m. HYANNIS, 11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 3.05 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 6.50, 8.10, 11.04 a. m., 3.05, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. FITCHBURG and MARLBORO and SO. FRAMINGHAM, 8.10, 11.04 a. m., 3.05, 9.05 p. m. LOWELL, 11.04 a. m., 3.05 p. m. OAK BLUFFS, 8.19 a. m. PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren) 6.50, 8.10, 9.05, 11.04 a. m., 1.05, 3.05, 5.00, 9.05 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.02, 8.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. Return 6.27, 8.50 a. m., 12.50, 4.27, 5.40, a8.00 p. m. For PROVIDENCE (via Fall River and Warren), 7.02, 8.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. For BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE, 7.02, 8.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village and Taunton, 7.02, 8.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.05 p. m. New Bedford, 8.00, 11.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

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Leave Fall River for Newport at 5.30 a. m., then every half hour to 9.00, thence every 15 minutes to 7.00 p. m., then half hourly to 11.30 p. m.

Leave Fall River for Island Park only every 15 minutes from 7 p. m. to 11.00 p. m.

On Sundays first car will leave Newport at 7.00 a. m. and Fall River at 6.30 a. m., otherwise running as on week days.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Change of time June 20, 1907.

Leave Mile Corner for Morton Park—6.00 6.15, 6.30 a. m., and 10.30, 10.45 and 11.00 p. m. Sundays 6.30 a. m. Then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park for Mile Corner—6.22 and 6.37 a. m. and 10.52, 11.07 and 11.22 p. m. Sundays 10.52, 11.07 and 11.22 p. m.

Leave One Mile Corner for Beach—6.30 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 10.15 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach—6.45 a. m. and every 15 minutes until and including 10.30 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Beach for One Mile Corner at 7.00 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 10.45 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin street for One Mile Corner—6.30, 6.45 and 7.15 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 11.30 p. m. Sundays 7.15 a. m., and then same as week days.

Leave Franklin street for Morton Park—6.15 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 11.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45 a. m. and then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park for Franklin street—6.22 a. m. and every 15 minutes to and including 11.22 p. m. Sundays 6.52 a. m. and then same as week days.

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A TRICK OF THE TRADE.

Bear This In Mind When You Purchase Art Treasures Abroad.

A warning to picture buyers that was published in Paris by the versatile and fiery Frenchman, M. Rochefort, may well be laid to heart by wealthy Americans and others who are disposed to purchase works of art on their fare value and without challenging the credentials that are lavishly paraded. It is of course the picture dealers in Paris who need to be specially watched, and M. Rochefort tells a good story in illustration of the care that should be used. A customer had bought an authentic picture by an old master in an excellent state of preservation and expressed his intention of taking it with him. The dealer, on the other hand, insisted strongly on sending it home by one of his employees.

"If you are afraid that we will change the picture, you have only got to write your name on the back," said the shopman.

But the customer had his way. When he reached home, he undid his purchase and discovered that a copy of the original canvas had been nailed behind the genuine picture, so that if the customer had placed his signature on the back of the picture he would have written it on the copy. The dealer would have maintained that that was the picture he had bought, and the original would have remained in the possession of the dealer.—Argonaut.

TOO STRONG A BLUFF.

The Boy Meant Well, but Carried His Instructions Too Far.

The proprietor of one of New York's fashionable hotels was talking about the crush that restaurants experience on New Year's eve, Washington's birthday and other holidays. "But I must not boast," said he. "It is bad luck. A grocer in my boyhood told me that. The grocer said that he had once engaged a new boy and had exhorted this boy always to give customers the impression that they were very busy.

"'Whether we are actually busy or not, say we are busy,' the grocer said. 'Tell people we are, for they like to deal with brisk, go ahead firms that do a large trade.'

"Well, an hour or so later a brougham drove up, and the rich judge's wife entered. She did not stay long. The boy looked after her. And on her departure the grocer said to the boy:

"'Did Mrs. Judge Brown leave a very large order, James?'

"'She was goin' to,' said the boy. 'She had a list as long as yer arm. But I looked mad and told her we was so busy I hardly seed how I could stop to tend to her, so she said, bein' as she was in a hurry, she'd just go next door.'"—Exchange.

The Art of Saint Gaudens.

His angels and caryatids are not classical goddesses, but modern women, lovely, but with a personal and particular loveliness, not insisted upon, but delicately suggested. And it is not the personality of the model who chanced to pose for them, but an invented personality, the expression of the nobility, the sweetness and the pure mindedness of their creator. And in such a figure as that of the Adams memorial in Rock Creek cemetery in Washington his imaginative power reaches to a degree of impressiveness almost unequaled in modern art. One knows of nothing since the tombs of the Medici that fills one with the same hushed awe as this shrouded, hooded, deeply brooding figure, rigid with contemplation, still with an eternal stillness, her soul rapt from her body on some distant quest. Is she Nirvana? Is she the peace of God? She has been given many names. Her maker would give her none. Her meaning is mystery. She is the everlasting enigma.—Kenyon Cox in Atlantic.

Fishing With Forty Foot Rods.

In sea fishing at Biarritz, France, some remarkably long and heavy rods are employed. We think a twenty foot salmon rod or roach pole is a pretty good length, but our friends at Biarritz use rods over forty feet in length. In fishing from the walk at the lighthouse the rods are balanced on the railing by means of a wood rest fitting the iron bars. A line about the length of the rod is used, three or four hooks and a light sinker. At La Pointe Plate rods of lesser length and weight are used, but even these are not featherweights by any means. Reels, according to Vicomte Henri de France, are known to these sea anglers, but are seldom used.—London Fishing Gazette.

The Word "Engine."

"Engine" is a noteworthy instance of specialization and also of verbal development. "Ingen" originally in Latin meant only something "born in" a man, but the derivative words from that have diverged so widely that "ingenious" and "ingenuous," one of which can so easily be misprinted for the other, now rank almost as contradictories. And from the "ingenious" man to the "engine," which he contrived, is a great step. Moreover, the man who calls it an "ingen" is right!

Wrong Interpretation.

"I declare," remarked Rev. Mr. Goodley, "I never really knew what profanity was until I met Mr. Tuff."

"Yes," put in Dumley. "Ain't he aggravatin', though? I don't blame you a bit, for he'd make a saint swear."—Philadelphia Press.

Speaker of the House.

Binks—Very few women have any knowledge of parliamentary law. Jinks—You should hear my wife. She has been speaker of the house for the last twelve years.—New York Press.

Very Handy.

Closefist—It cost me over $5,000 to give Harry that course in industrial arts. Herdso—But he must be quite handy with his tools now? Closefist—Yes, and the first job he did was to put up awnings on the shady side of the house.

He conquers twice who restrains himself in victory.—Syrus.

A Boomerang.

"I know a German editor," said a newspaper man, "who found himself one night when the paper was about to go to press without any editorials. What was he to do? It was too late to write any himself, too late to have any written. Like a flash an inspiration came to him, and, dipping his pen, he wrote hurriedly:

"'After carefully reading the editorials written for the morning's issue by four of the ablest and most brilliant members of our staff we have come to the conclusion that they might be misinterpreted by the authorities and regarded as an attack on the government. We ourselves consider them perfectly innocent, but as we have no desire to see our newspaper confiscated we have very unwillingly, though, as we think, prudently, resolved to withhold the articles in question. This must serve as an apology to our readers for a blank editorial page.'

"Imagine this editor's shock when his secretary telephoned him the next morning that the paper had been confiscated.

"'But—but on what ground?' the editor gasped.

"'For malicious ridicule of the governmental authorities by the omission of the editorials.'"—Los Angeles Times.

Pet Poisoning a Trade.

"Every town has its pet poisoner if you know where to find him," said a druggist. "These men keep my stock of alkaloids on the move. There is a demand for the pet poisoner. Suppose your favorite dog breaks his back. What a relief, then, to summon the pet poisoner and have the animal slain without pain. Cats and birds, dogs and even fish come within the province of the pet poisoner. He charges usually a dollar a case, but if you are rich he won't object to charging you $5 or $10. Some folks in their wills leave directions that their pet dogs or cats be poisoned, fearing that the animals would find life too harsh and sad after their loving owners' decease. Some folks, too, if they are going away for a long time—making a tour of the world, say—have their pets poisoned rather than trust them to servants possibly careless. Mistaken kindness I call such doings, and that, I bet, is what the pets call it too."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Either" and "Neither."

There are two or three things about these two words that one should remember. In the first place, they should never be used in connection with more than two things—as: "It was either Tuesday or Wednesday," not "either Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursday;" "it was neither Tuesday nor Wednesday," not "neither Tuesday, Wednesday nor Thursday." Then, either should not be used in the sense of each, as "they walked on one on either side of the road." It should be one on "each" side of the road. The third caution is about the pronunciation. Some persons insist that they should be pronounced "I-ther" and "ni-ther," with the "I" long. But this is more an affectation perhaps than anything else. The best authorities agree that the right pronunciation is "e-ther" and "ne-ther."—New York World.

"Pinched."

The humor of school and college examinations is perennial. One specimen was contributed by one of the high schools where a girl in the department of history was required to write a brief sketch of Queen Elizabeth. Her paper when turned in was found to contain the following sentence: "Elizabeth was so dishonest that she stole her soldiers' food." The teacher who conducted these examinations was puzzled to know just whence this particular information had percolated into the girl's mind. So, calling her up, she asked the question.

"Why," was the ready answer, "that's just what it says in the history."

The book was sent for and the passage examined. It was found to read, "Elizabeth was so parsimonious that she pinched her soldiers' ration."—Bookman.

A Curious Rescue.

Two officers hunting wolves on the Dry mountain, in central Servia, lost their way in a fog. After wandering for fourteen hours one of them lay down in the snow and speedily became unconscious. His comrade bound him with cords, placed him in a sitting position and then rolled him down the mountain. He glided down the slope at terrific speed and reached the bottom safely, being found an hour later in an exhausted condition by a peasant.

Man and Plants.

M. Camille Saint-Saens says: "I do not pretend to adduce irrefragable evidence in support of my theory that man began his earthly career as a plant. I do maintain, however, that an impartial examination of my theory must allow that my assumption and hypotheses are sufficiently plausible to be considered justifiable."

Origin of Blackmail.

The etymology of the expression "blackmail" is historically interesting. It appears to have its origin on the Scottish border and dating from times when frequent political feuds between the then two kingdoms of our islands tacitly justified a sort of perennial terrestrial buccaneering as between borderers of each realm. Many of these depredators were outlaws on both sides of the border. Their neighboring victims to save their cattle from being lifted sometimes compounded for safety by an annual payment as insurance to the bandits. This fee not only gave them immunity, but entailed them to protect them from rival freebooters. It was their "mail," or "protection." The "mail" coach was so named because it had its armed guard with loaded blunderbuss on the dickey. But the mail paid by border farmers was not for honest royal protection, but for guardianship by thieves and hence was "black" mail, the color of black being typical of what was nefarious, whether in art or in guardianship, while the guardian of this stamp was known as the "blackguard" of the district. The last named latter day term of reproach seems to have obtained its expression originally as here described.—London Field.

EVENED UP MATTERS.

The Way a Fine Imposed In Court Came to Be Remitted.

A raw mountaineer got back at Judge Hose Wright of the Rome circuit in a very clever way. While the judge was presiding over the Chattooga superior court he had occasion to plaster a fifteen dollar fine on this man because he failed to appear in time as a witness in a case.

"Say, judge, hain't that purty steep?" mildly inquired the Chattoogan.

"No," was the reply. "You know you were an important witness in this case and ought to have been here. I will suspend payment, however, and hold it over you to see that there is no like trouble in the future."

Later Judge Wright was spending a few weeks at Menlo, a popular summer resort in Chattooga county, several miles from a railroad. He had a package to come out from Summerville, and the big mountaineer happened to deliver it.

"Well, what do I owe you?" asked the judge genially, reaching for his change pocket.

"Waal, judge, I reckon about $15 would square us," was the calm reply.

"What?" yelled Judge Wright, staggering back.

"Mebbe you won't be so dern keerless next time 'bout leavin' yo' packages," was the imperturbable answer.

"Look here," whispered the perturbed jurist, "I'll just remit that fifteen dollar fine I put on you down in Summerville."

"Git up, Beck. That 'bout squares us, judge."

It's true, all right, because Judge Wright told it on himself.—Atlanta Georgian.

A CLEVER THIEF.

His Capture and Sale of a Consignment of Diamonds.

An expert criminal named Raymond is described by Sir Robert Anderson as a Napoleon of crime. The plot which he devised for the theft of diamonds worth $450,000 and which he carried out with a masterly forethought and address is unrivaled.

Diamonds were habitually sent from Kimberley to the coast just in time to catch the mail steamer for Europe. Were the convoy delayed the gems were locked up in the postoffice until the next steamer left the harbor.

Raymond, profiting by a knowledge of those simple facts, visited the port of departure. He made friends with the postmaster, learned his habits and took wax impressions of his keys. He then returned to Europe, leaving behind him a memory of pleasant manners and good fellowship.

A few months later he was in Africa again, disguised and unknown. He made his way up country to the point where the diamonds had to be carried across a ferry on their way to the coast. Unshipping the chain of the ferry, he sent the boat downstream, and the next convoy of diamonds missed the mail.

All that remained for Raymond to do was to unlock the safe in the postoffice and go off with the treasure, which by a fine stroke of ironical humor he presently sold to its rightful owners in Hatton garden. This was Raymond's masterpiece.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Time Reminders Unpopular.

A west side woman who wished to entertain a great deal one day wondered why her guests always seemed so uncomfortable.

"It is because of your clocks," said a candid friend. "There are three within hearing distance of your drawing room that strike. I don't know of anything that makes company feel quite so uncomfortable as to hear a clock strike. Somehow it is bound to give the impression that we have outstayed our welcome and the hostess is anxious to get rid of us. Of course that is purely a matter of fancy, yet somehow a striking clock always seems to say, 'You'd better be going.' The wise hostess knows that, and if she wants her callers to be thoroughly comfortable she shuns a clock that strikes."—New York Times.

Transmitted Snake Bite.

An extraordinary case of snake poisoning is reported from a country hospital in Victoria. An old man was brought in in a comatose state and showing all the symptoms of having been bitten by a venomous snake. But on investigation it was found he had been bitten by a dog, which died almost immediately afterward from snake bite. Medical treatment was successful, and the man gradually recovered from the snake poison which the reptile had indirectly transmitted to him.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Heiress Abroad.

"On your trip abroad, did you see any wonderful old ruins?" he asked.

"Yes," she replied archly, "and guess what?"

"Well?"

"One of them wanted to marry me."—Harper's Weekly.

Golf and Brains.

The radical type of golf enthusiast is exemplified in the retort of a St. Andrew's caddie to the university professor, "Ouybody' can teach a wheen loons Latin and Greek, but gowf, ye see, gowf requires a held."

A Wise Student.

Professor (examining medical student)—If you are called out to a patient, what is the first question you would ask? Medical Student—Where he lives!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The hearts of men are their books, events are their tutors, great actions are their eloquence.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Making of Diamonds.

It is quite possible to manufacture diamonds. Indeed a famous Frenchman of science, Moissan, made very large numbers by means of his electric furnace. His process was to dissolve lumps of sugar in molten iron, subjecting the solution to enormous pressure. Lump sugar may be said to consist simply of water and diamond. It is the case that the diamond is merely crystallized carbon. There are three kinds of carbon—plumbago, graphite and diamond—the composition of all of which is identical. When charcoal is dissolved in molten iron, graphite is formed. All the diamonds found in Borneo, Brazil, India and South Africa are made in much the same manner—that is, by the action of great heat and enormous pressure. Charcoal formed from wood has been baked into diamonds, the enormous heat and pressure of the earth's interior causing the beautiful white stone to crystallize out. Although artificial (distinct from imitation) diamonds have been made for some time, the cost has been prohibitive, while the stones have been of but insignificant size and value.

Fastidious Smokers.

"Did you know," asked one member of a group in the hotel lobby, "that an Indian is much more fastidious than a white man in the matter of smoking? I saw when I was in Montana several of their war dances and the councils afterward. You know, they sit in a circle on the ground and pass the pipe of good fellowship around in silence. Each man takes two or three puffs and then hands the pipe to his next neighbor. But if you notice you will see that in the whole circuit which it makes the mouthpiece is never wet. The red man merely lays the end of the stem against his lower lip and, keeping his mouth partly open, draws a deep breath. Removing the pipe, he exhales the smoke and then perhaps repeats the process, but he never puts the mouthpiece into his mouth in the common 'paleface' fashion. If he is asked to smoke a peace pipe after a white man, he first wipes off the end of the pipestem where it has been in the previous smoker's mouth."—New York Times.

The Lecturer's Subject.

"I call my lecture 'Glass,'" said the lecturer, "not because it says anything about that subject, but because of the nature of it. To begin with, it is the sort of lecture that anybody can see through. Then I am liable to make a number of breaks in its delivery, after which it will be full of funny cracks. In addition, it requires a lot of sand to produce it, to say nothing of the hot air employed. The agents have blown it pretty much to the committees.

"Another point of resemblance between my lecture and glass is that when cut it is much more valuable. I shan't refer to the subject any more, though it is not a safe one to drop. The principal reason for my selection of this name anyway is my knowledge of the fascination foreign titles have for the American people."

But noticing that the audience had hurried away the lecturer desisted.—Chicago News.

Every One of Them a Bird.

A current newspaper item is as follows: "The wife of a Methodist minister in West Virginia has been married three times. Her maiden name was Partridge; her first husband was named Robin, her second Sparrow, and the present one's name is Quayle. There are now two young Robins, one Sparrow and three little Quayles in the family. One grandfather was a Swann, and another was a Jay, but he's dead and now a bird of Paradise. They live on Hawk avenue, Eagleville, Canary islands, and the fellow who wrote this article is a lyre bird and an interesting relative of the family."—St. Louis Republic.

Proving a Rumor.

During one of the Mardi Gras festivities at New Orleans a couple evidently from the provinces wandered into one of the numerous little French restaurants. The lady scanned the menu.

"Here's entree," she said. "What is it? Shall I order it?"

"Good heavens, no!" replied her companion. "I've always heard that the French eat it, but not for us. You'd better order ham and eggs. An entry's a race horse."—Harper's.

Too Many Weddings.

"What brought you here, my poor man?" inquired the prison visitor.

"Well, lady," replied the prisoner, "I guess my trouble started in attendin' too many weddin's."

"Ah! You learned to drink there, or steal perhaps?"

"No, lady, I was always the bridegrooin."

No Odors In His Cab.

An old lady about to hire a cab in London asked the cabman if he could take her to Trafalgar square. The cabman replied, "No, mum, I can't, and I wouldn't if I could, and the next time you want to eat onions bile 'em!"

A Pair of Them.

Church—What's that piece of cord tied around your finger for? Gotham—My wife put it there to remind me to mail a letter. Church—And did you mail it? Gotham—No. She forgot to give it to me!—Congregationalist.

His Ears.

"If Smithers undertakes to pull my ears," said a fellow at a street corner, "he will have his hands full."

The crowd looked at the man's ears and smiled.—London Telegraph.

Keeps Him High Strung.

"The manager always keeps back a portion of the villain's salary."

"Why does he do that—afraid he'd skip?"

"No, but he always acts his part better when he's mad."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Losers.

"To what do you attribute your success in acquiring money?"

"Partly to the success of other men in letting go of it," replied the great financier.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Last Call!

We have sold out the

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AGENTS WANTED to sell the Novels of PAUL DE KOCK. The *Outlook* says "he is one of the most amusing writers of the century;" and Bulwer wrote of him, "more racy and powerful than any other writer I am aware of." Pamphlet sent on request.

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Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

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Sold by all Druggists.

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ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

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Saturday, May 2, 1908.

It's May but it doesn't seem like it. The weather is much more like the first of March.

The New York bomb thrower who was fatally injured by the permature explosion of his own bomb has died without expression of repentance.

The American fleet will not go to China but the men will have an opportunity to see about all the rest of the world before they get back onto the Atlantic coast.

The Union Trust Company is ready to resume payments of its obligations to small depositors. Business conditions in Rhode Island should improve considerably after the bank is re-opened.

It is said that President Roosevelt is daily receiving hundreds of letters requesting him to again be a candidate for the Presidency. It is safe to say that not many of them are postmarked Wall street, New York.

The Rhode Island agents of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals have investigated 4,508 complaints during the past year. This society is one that has done a great work to ameliorate the condition of dumb animals and to prevent abuse.

Six hundred thousand people own the British railroads. It is probable that a good many more than that are interested as stockholders in American railroads but only temporarily as the tendency has been to gamble, more or less, in railroad stocks in this country.

It is said that on account of the rarified atmosphere of Denver no man can make a speech over five minutes in length. Perhaps this is the reason that the far-sighted leaders of the Democracy chose it for their convention. The more speech-making, the less likelihood of harmony.

A Japanese cruiser, the Matsushima, has gone to the bottom as the result of the explosion of one of her magazines. It is believed that nearly 250 of her officers and crew perished, only about 175 being rescued by men from other Japanese vessels. Among those believed to be lost are the son of the Vice Minister of the Foreign Office and the son of a prominent Field Marshal.

Judge Gray refuses to accept a position as president of a life insurance company, where his wages would amount to $200,000 a year, on the ground that no person in the United States should receive a salary larger than the President. Remember this when the next job is offered you, and if the salary is greater than that of the President cast it aside with scorn.

Raisuli, the Moorish bandit, is a picturesque figure in the business of modern life. Although not a benefit to the world in any sense, his adventures would form the foundation for many a novel of true heart interest. His latest escapade is the thrilling escape from an ambush laid for him by his enemies. His death was at first reported, but he apparently bears a charmed life.

Engineering statistics show how calmly our people will rest under a calamity which could be prevented or surely reduced in burden. Fire losses in the United States are annually more than the value of the product of all its coal, silver and gold mines. Yet this is endured with the stolidity with which an Asiatic meets the plague. We condemn him and hug the delusion to our hearts that we are a great deal wiser and more progressive.

The city of Worcester has a unique distinction. It is said to be the dryest city of its size in the United States. This reputation has been attached to it for the long period of one day, the very noticeable dryness having begun at eleven o'clock Thursday evening. For the next year there will be no liquor legally sold in that city. It will be interesting to watch the result of the prohibitory law in a city the size of Worcester, and to see whether or not the voters will want license or no license next year.

Next Monday, May 4th, will be the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence by the colony of Rhode Island, and it is eminently fitting that the day should be appropriately observed. This little colony was the very first to declare that she no longer owed allegiance to the throne of England, taking without fear a step that might well be fraught with consequences of a most perilous nature. Rhode Islanders have always been independent in speech and in action, and no peril has been great enough to deter them from the course that was dictated by conscience.

General Assembly.

The General Assembly will probably adjourn next week. It had been hoped that the final adjournment might have been taken this week but it was found to be impossible on account of the large amount of work yet remaining to be done. A great deal of important business has been transacted this week. The banking law has been passed by the Senate and transmitted to the House. The bill as passed was not very different from that drawn by the commission, the only important amendment made by the Senate being one asked for by Newport savings banks, allowing them to retain loans approved by the bank commissioner. This amendment was made in spite of the recommendation of the judiciary committee, being carried through a fight on the floor by the Senator from Newport. The uniform bill, which was passed by the House some time ago has been passed in concurrence by the Senate, after a statement of Newport's attitude on the bill had been made. The act appropriating $1500 for new uniforms for the Newport Artillery Company has been passed in concurrence.

The act prohibiting bucketing and bucket shops has been passed in concurrence with a slight amendment, making the act go into effect July 1, instead of upon its passage. The House has passed the child labor act after considerable discussion. The resolution cancelling the indebtedness of the town of New Shoreham to the State, amounting to $15,000, has been passed. The acts relating to uniformity of the laws relating to the sale of goods and to uniformity of warehouse receipts have been passed in concurrence.

Although the House has transacted much business there has been much time consumed in fighting some of the important bills by the minority members.

Wheat as an Indicator.

The United States is to have a wheat crop of over 700,000,000 bushels in 1908, according to all the present indications, as gleaned by the Department of Agriculture. There is a special need for large crops this year, and the earliest of them to make a report gives promise to meet this demand. The wheat yield of 1907 was 625,000,000 bushels. Only twice—in 1901 and 1906—was the 700,000,000 mark passed. The season was backward and nearly all the conditions were adverse in 1907. This year, however, the season is earlier, the acreage is greater, and the hope of a big harvest has something to say for itself.

Large crops of the great staples in 1908 would go far toward placing the country again on the high road toward prosperity. Wheat stood fourth on the list of the country's crops in 1907 in point of value, corn being first, hay second and cotton third. Sometimes wheat leads hay and cotton, but corn always heads the list. The time for planting corn and cotton is still ahead of us, but as the season opens favorably for wheat there is a strong expectation that the other big crops will also start out under friendly auspices. In the aggregate yield 1907 did not stand high, but the big prices which all the staples commanded on account of the prosperity which prevailed along till after the harvest, made the total value of all the farm products greater than in any previous year. It passed the $7,000,000,000 mark for the first time in the country's history. The range of prices will necessarily be lower in 1908, although in some cases they are still up to the 1907 mark. But the harvest, whether it be small or large, will see the average of prices below those of twelve months earlier.

Large crops, however, will be of vast service to the country. They will insure a fair income to the farmer and cheap food to the consumer. Agriculture is still one of the country's great interests; and when the agriculturist prospers the whole country has good times. We are on the up-grade in business once more. This is shown by the increase in the transactions of the banks and the railways as compared with a few weeks ago. Financial confidence is being restored. Good crops in 1908 would have a little of the same tonic effect which they had in 1894 and 1895, as well as in 1877 and 1878, in periods of much greater depression than that through which we are passing now.

IS READY TO ACT

District Attorney Awaits Word to Prosecute Steel Concerns

United States District Attorney Asa P. French of Boston, who reported to Washington the alleged fraud perpetrated upon the city of Boston by twenty-one steel and iron structural companies, expresses himself as very well pleased with the president's reference to the Boston matter in his message.

Mr. French was asked to take a hand in the investigation here, and did. Last Thursday he reported the matter to the department of justice and the readiness with which the president seized upon it as a basis for his special message to congress is evidence of the force and vigor with which French presented the case to Attorney General Bonaparte.

In an interview French said: "I am ready to proceed at once on the report of the finance commission, and give the entire facts in the case as I have secured them to the federal grand jury. I am only awaiting word from Washington to proceed in the matter. I have received much evidence in the various cases, and the evidence I consider excellent."

Gas Kills Six Italians

The bodies of six Italians were found in a room on the third floor of a New York lodging house. The gas in the room was turned on. After the Italians had closed the door for the night they had nailed it shut from the inside and had fastened the window tight, evidently with the idea of preventing thieves from entering the room. One of the men had evidently turned out the light, but did not fully close the stop.

Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., May 2, 1908.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent May 4 to 8, warm wave 3 to 7, cool wave 6 to 10. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 8, cross Pacific slope by close of 9, great central valleys 10 to 12, eastern states May 13. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about May 8, great central valleys 10, eastern states 12. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about May 11, great central valleys 13, eastern states 15.

During the first half of May a progressive rise in temperature, much greater than the season would indicate, may be expected and this rise will reach its zenith a little before the middle of the month. Severe weather will begin soon after May 2 and about 7 dangerous storms are expected.

Those who may be inclined to ridicule the planets as storm makers will have an opportunity to observe the effects of Jupiter, Venus and Mercury on the weather of May which is usually the most quiet month of the year. The effects of these planets may be observed within three days of May 7. These effects will be seen, not on all parts of the continent, but within the vicinity of the storm centers.

I have calculated that the storm center on May 7 would be within 500 miles of Cincinnati at that time and a cool wave center within 500 miles of Winnipeg while another cool wave will be entering the New England States and another storm center on the Pacific slope. Not far from May 7 these two storm centers and the two cool waves are expected to greatly increase in force or intensity, the two terms meaning the same thing.

The order of movement of weather disturbances is usually about as I have stated, there as a rule, being at all times on the continent moving eastward, two lows or storm centers, and two highs or anti-storm centers. That is the order of the movement all around the earth; a high following a low and that low following another high continuously.

On an average these disturbances move about 500 miles a day and at present I do not expect to forecast closer than within one day of the weather events. The weather bureau having all telegraph facilities should be able to accurately fill in that one day by almost perfect forecasts while I give warnings for longer periods in advance.

There are some indications of a severe frost in Manitoba and western Canada, the Dakotas and other northwestern states not far from May 3 and 4 but these indications are not sufficiently well marked to enable me to make a positive prediction.

Very warm weather is expected not far from May 11 and very cool weather not far from 24. Such forecasts are always made for meridian 90 and you must count one in three days later for east of that line and one to three days earlier for west of it, always remembering that weather changes move eastward about 500 miles a day.

SEVERE STORMS.

I expect severe storms to occur not far from June 15 to 28; July 5 to 13; September 12, 25 and 26; October 9 and 28; November 8 and 23, December 8 and 23. This year will not be notable for tropical storms of great force but of a rather mild type. The most severe may be expected not far from October 28 and November 8. These two last mentioned dates will also bring severe storms on the continent. September 11 will bring severe continental storms.

I hope my readers will keep close watch of these forecasts of severe storms, not absolutely severe, but the most radical of this year. I have much faith in the forecasts of storms being correct and I can bear criticism. I have my system of forecasting completed but have not yet used the completed system in forecasting except as to the severity of storms. I am making ready, as rapidly as possible, to put my completed work into general use.

Champion Letter Writer.

The fondness of Americans for the swiftest possible means of communication is shown in a striking way by some international statistics that have just been collected. These show that of the various means of transmitting information, letters and postal cards form 78.5 per cent. in Europe as against 59.5 per cent. in the United States; telegrams from 1.9 per cent. in Europe and 1 per cent. in the United States; telephone conversations form 19.6 per cent. in Europe and 39.5 per cent in the United States. That is to say that letters play only about three-quarters as important a part in the business of communication in this country as in Europe; telegrams have only half as great a share proportionately, while the telephone is twice as important here as abroad.

This does not mean, that a given number of Europeans send more letters or telegrams than the same number of Americans. In fact, Americans are far in the lead in all branches of communication. Taking the statistics for 1905, the latest year for which comparative figures are available, each thousand Europeans sent 29,554 letters and post cards and 731 telegrams and had 364 telephone conversations. The same number of Americans transmitted 66,719 letters and post cards, 1099 telegrams and 44,844 telephone messages. Thus the American writes two and a quarter letters, sends one and a half telegrams and holds six telephone conversations for every one of his European cousins.

While Uncle Sam is ahead in all branches of communication he far outstrips all other nations in the use of the telephone. Approximately five-sevenths of all the telephones in the world, or about 5,000,000 out of a total of a little over 7,000,000 are in the United States. New York city alone has more than all countries outside of Europe and North America. The number of telephones added to the Bell system last year was 768,340, or over 100,000 more than the total number in use in Germany and France in 1905, and half the number in all Europe on that date. As President Vail of the Bell system says that America is likely to advance as much in the next 30 years as in the past 30 in its use of the telephone, and that his company intends to develop the field until universal service is provided, which will mean until there are something like a hundred billion telephone talks a year against the present eight billion in this country, it is not likely that the older nations of Europe ever will catch up to the United States in the field of communication.

Washington Matters.

President Roosevelt is Satisfied with the Two Battleships that will be Authorized by Congress—Harmony Regarding Financial Legislation—Quarantine against Venezuela—Notes.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., May 1, 1908.

In spite of the vigorous protests of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association against the inaction in the House of legislation looking to the free listing of wood pulp and print paper, no such action will be taken at this session of Congress. Speaker Cannon is master of the situation and has successfully obstructed all legislation on this subject by the appointment of a special committee, "to make a full investigation touching the alleged combination of the manufactures of print paper."

Although President Roosevelt failed to realize his heart's desire in obtaining four battleships, he won a victory in the Senate this week when Senator Hale announced a committee amendment to the naval bill making an appropriation immediately available, of $7,000,000 for the construction of the two battleships, authorized by the bill. The fight for this consession was led by Senator Lodge who clearly intimated to the Senate leaders that the President would veto a bill which merely authorized two ships and made no appropriation therefor. While the bill authorizes the construction of two ships at a cost of $6,000,000 each, it is estimated that not more than the $7,000,000 available can be utilized before the first of next year. If this appropriation has been exhausted by that time an additional sum can and will be made available.

There is no little resentment in the Senate over the action of the House in failing to make the necessary appropriation of funds for the construction of the two battleships it authorized, for the torpedo boats, the new submarines and for the submarines already in process of construction, appropriations for all of which the upper house has been obliged to add. This course of the House is regarded in the Senate as a "grandstand play," enabling it to point to the increase of appropriations made by the Senate and to virtuously cry "extravagance," when, as a matter of fact the increases have been rendered actually imperative by the House itself.

Entire harmony prevails between the Senate steering committee and the leaders of the House over the plans to be adopted for insuring financial legislation at this session of Congress. At the proper time a motion will be made to take the Aldrich bill from the Committee on Banking and Currency and consider it in committee of the whole. The next motion will be to strike out all after the enacting clause and substitute the Vreeland bill, and finally an amendment creating a currency commission will be added. In this form the measure will be sent back to the Senate and from there it will go to conference. Representative Vreeland has completed practically his poll of the House to ascertain the sentiment toward his financial bill, and says he has found enough favoring the measure to pass it. The expectation is that the commission provided for will consist of five members from each house.

President Roosevelt has signed the employers' liability bill which makes railroads or other common carriers, while engaged in interstate commerce, liable for the injury or death of an employee if the injury or death results in whole or in part from the negligence of any of the officers, agents or employes of such carriers, or by reason of any defect or insufficiency in equipment. This provision is made applicable also to carriers in the territories, the District of Columbia, the Canal Zone and other possessions of the United States.

There is no doubt that a quarantine will be established by the Cuban government against Venezuela, where the bubonic plague is said to be raging, though President Castro denies it is the plague and calls it some kind of a fever. Other reports, however, state that it is the dreaded Asiatic malady. Governor Magoon of Cuba has called the Secretary of War asking for authority to establish a quarantine against Venezuelan cattle, and perhaps other forms of exports from this republic. After a conference with Secretary Root, Secretary Taft cabled Gov. Magoon to deal with the situation as his judgment dictates and the exigencies of the case require and this signifies that an embargo will be placed against importations from Venezuela as long as the plague continues.

Minister Russell has been recalled and diplomatic relations with Venezuela have been discontinued.

In spite of all the evidence produced in the Brownsville affair before the investigating committee, many Senators still refuse to be convinced that the negro soldiers did the shooting on that memorable night. However a compromise has been suggested by which justice would be subserved and the feelings saved of all concerned. The compromisers would constitute Lieut. Generals Chaffee, Young and Corbin, all retired, a board to determine the innocence or guilt of the negro soldiers of the 25th Infantry applying for reinstatement in the army. It is hoped in political circles that this may prove the solution of this very wretched problem.

Block Island.

Bursting suddenly into flame from one end to the other the building containing the fog whistles at the southeast end of Block Island, where stands the South Lighthouse, burned to the ground Tuesday, the cause of the fire being spontaneous combustion of the oil which ran the whistles. The loss will be about $10,000. The situation is a serious menace to navigation, as there is nothing at that end of the island now to serve as a signal in fog.

The whistle house was a small wooden building, just big enough to accommodate the two sirens and the engines which ran them. These engines were run by oil, and the building itself was thoroughly soaked with the inflammable material, so that, even had there been an experienced fire department on hand, it would have been a hopeless task to try to extinguish the fire. A large quantity of oil for fuel was also kept in storage in the building.

The fact that there was little breeze blowing at the time prevented the burning brands from the structure being swept down on the other houses in the vicinity. The neighbors, however, formed a bucket brigade and wet down the roofs as a precaution.

The fishing schooner Victor was wrecked at Block Island on Friday. She was attempting to leave the new harbor when she ran onto the breakwater and was quickly pounded to pieces by the heavy sea. Her crew of 18 Portuguese took to the boats and were rescued by a tug boat.

Jamestown.

Mr. Edward N. Hammond died suddenly at his home in this town at an early hour Thursday morning. Although he had been ill for some time it was thought that his condition was improving until a sudden sinking spell set in and he died very suddenly. Mr. Hammond was one of the best known residents of the island. He had been postmaster for several years under President Cleveland and had also been a member of the State Legislature from this town. He is survived by a widow, one son, Mr. John E. Hammond, and three daughters. He was sixty-eight years of age.

Journey of Over 42,000 Miles

Approximately 42,500 miles will have been covered by the Atlantic battleship fleet when it arrives at Hampton Roads on Feb. 22 next, according to estimates made by the naval officials. The longest lap of this distance is that from Honolulu to Auckland, 3850 miles.

Injuries Fatal to Anarchist

Selig Silverstein, who attempted to throw a bomb into a group of policemen in Union square several weeks ago and was injured by the premature explosion of the bomb, died in Bellevue hospital, New York.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

The district option bill was defeated for a second time in the Massachusetts legislature.

The Boston Tavern, a well known Boston hotel, has closed. The property has been in the hands of receivers for a year.

The Faulkner Manufacturing company's mills, Lowell, Mass., which have been running on short time since last November, have resumed operations on a full schedule of fifty-eight hours a week.

Lightship 92, which will be a relief vessel on the Pacific coast, was launched at Quincy, Mass. The vessel will go to San Francisco under its own power.

Bela Z. Burr, aged 69, for twenty-seven years editor and publisher of the Rockville (Conn.) Leader, died after a long illness. He was a veteran of the Civil war.

Massachusetts won the honor of the presidency general of the Daughters of the Revolution in the election of Mrs. Madeline F. Fitz of Chelsea, who was the only candidate.

William F. Barnum, 64 years old, fell four stories down an elevator well at Boston and was instantly killed.

B. F. Taylor, aged 30, was instantly killed at the mill of the Peachdale Manufacturing company at Peachdale, R. I. Taylor was oiling an overhead shafting when the belt flew off, and hurled him thirty feet to a partition.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MAY 1908. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve.
2 Sat	4 58	6 56	9 14	8 59	9 36
3 Sun	4 57	6 57	10 15	9 24	9 42
4 Mon	4 56	6 58	11 11	10 18	10 30
5 Tues	4 54	6 59	mrn	11 07	11 20
6 Wed	4 53	7 0	0 1		12 09
7 Thurs	4 52	7 2	0 41	12 15	1 06
8 Fri	4 51	7 3	1 22	1 15	2 05

First Quarter, 8th day, 8h. 23m., morning.
Full Moon, 15th day, 11h. 32m., evening.
Last Quarter, 22th day, 7h. 17m., evening.
New Moon, 29th day, 10 h. 14 m., evening.

Two Real Estate Opportunit ies

SMALL COTTAGE

FOR SALE IN FIFTH WARD.

This is an excellent cottage, containing Parlor, Dining-room, Kitchen and Pantry, 3 Bedrooms, Bath, &c., Hotwater heater, set tubs. Price $3,800. A most desirable home for a gardener or a valet having work in the southern part of the island.

Farm of 12 Acres For Sale.

This farm is on the West Main Road in Portsmouth. It contains a good 9-room cottage, barn and outbuildings. Remarkably cheap, $5,000.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue. Telephone 320.

Deaths.

In this city, 28th ult., Sophia Fuddon, wife of Charles Horn.

In this city, 23th ult., Mary E., wife of George E. Rice, in the 70th year of her age.

In this city, 29th ult., suddenly, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Robert Cradie, 163 Spring street, Anna E., widow of John Law.

In this city, 29th ult., wife of Jonathan Sweet, aged 61 years.

In East Greenwich, 26th ult., Sarah E., wife of Silas Spink, in her 55th year.

At Narragansett Pier, 27th ult., Mrs. Fred A. Whitford.

In West Barrington, 27th ult., Caroline Matilda, widow of Charles F. Riley.

In Phenix, 27th ult., James Hughes, in his 86th year.

In Jamestown, R. I., April 30, 1908, Edward N., son of the late John and Damaris Hammond, in the 68th year of his age.

In New York, 30th ult., P. J. Flynn, formerly of this city and Jamestown, R. I.

In Summerville, South Carolina, on April 28th, Mary Noel, daughter of the late John Neilson, of New York, and granddaughter of Col. Nicholas Fish.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's

Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Middletown.

The attendance at the meeting of Aquidneck Grange held last week at the town hall was very small owing to the death of Mr. Arthur L. Peckham who had been a member of this organization since its formation in 1873, and who had many relatives among the Grange members. The Grange charter was draped and a committee was appointed to draw up suitable resolutions on Mr. Peckham's death. The program for the evening, which was in the hands of the worthy master, J. Overton Peckham, was postponed, and a social hour followed the usual transaction of business. The funeral of the late Rev. Henry Morgan Stone in Newport on Tuesday and of Arthur L. Peckham on Wednesday, cast a heavy gloom over the Grange and there was little desire on the part of any one to engage in anything other than affairs of a business nature. At the May meeting of the Grange a lecturer from Kingston College is to be announced.

The foundation walls of the new Methodist Episcopal Church having been completed, work upon the framing was begun this week.

At the conclusion of Lent, the Confirmation class at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel has been changed to meet each Sunday morning at the Chapel at 10 o'clock until Confirmation which will occur on May 10 at 11 a. m., at which time the Bishop of the Diocese, the Rt. Rev. Wm. McVicar will be present.

Through the courtesy of J. H. Barney, Jr. and Co., of Newport, a Victor concert was given at Holy Cross Guild House on Tuesday evening which was attended by a good sized audience which seemed very appreciative. The recital included a well selected program of fifteen numbers, many of which were encored, and was in charge of Mr. B. G. Oman. The affair was given for the benefit of the Middletown Free Library and netted about $15.00. A sale of home made candies in charge of Miss Sarah Chase and Mrs. Harold Chase was a successful addition to the entertainment.

The annual business meeting of the Paradise Reading club was held on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Harry E. Peckham at Hillside Farm. The following ladies were elected as officers for the coming year; President, Mrs. Minnie Johnson; Vice President, Mrs. Daniel B. Hazard; Treasurer, Mrs. Howard R. Peckham; Secretary, Mrs. Edward J. Peckham; Program Committee, Mrs. W. Clarence Peckham, Mrs. J. Oscar Peckham and Mrs. Wm. B. Sayer. There was a good attendance. Contrary to the usual custom, there will be no supper and social given as has been done for a number of years as a pleasing termination of the year's program. The recent death of Arthur L. Peckham touches so many of the members that it was deemed advisable to give up the closing social. There is the possibility of the club members holding a picnic during the summer, or before the meetings are resumed in October.

The five schools will reopen on Monday after a two weeks' vacation. The two vacancies will be filled by Miss Morrison at the Peabody and Miss Burdick at the Witherbee School.

Mr. R. T. Demerest, who has been suffering from pneumonia, has been able to be out again this week. His wife and three children who have also been ill, with the grippe, have fully recovered.

Mr. William Livesey Brown has begun the erection of a two story cottage house on the West Main road near the Middletown Free Library. The stable is already completed.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

J. B. Parsonage & Son have sold for Robert C. Barry the property No. 25 Edgar court, bounded north, 100 feet, on land of T. & M. B. Foley; east, 30 feet, on Edgar court; south, 100 feet, on land of A. McGuire, and west, 30 feet, on land of the heirs of Daniel T. Swinburne.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown the Hopkins cottage on the shore front off Bayview Drive for the summer, to Mr. Harry W. Stokes of New York city.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown for the summer, Mrs. A. R. Corey's furnished cottage on Union street and Greene Lane to Mr. Charles L. Fraley of Washington, D. C.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for the owner, Anton Peters, the lower half of the double house, No. 29 Howard street, to John Murphy.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented the north upper flat No. 19 on the easterly side of Colonial street to Harry F. Hosby for the owners of The Builders & Merchants Exchange.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Newport the upper half of No. 77 Division street, to John Veverka.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented the Fitzpatrick cottage at southern corner of Harrison avenue and Old Fort Road to Mrs. Louisa Cooke.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented the lower half of the double house corner Dearborn and Thames belonging to Mrs. Ann Brophy to Mrs. Gaston John.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented the furnished cottage on the southerly side of Atlantic street to J. K. Konezny, U. S. Navy, for the season, for the owner, Carl Petersen.

A Tribute.

"He Giveth His Beloved Sleep."

Although the late Rev. Henry Morgan Stone had not resided in Middletown since 1899, his subsequent life and career had been followed with keen interest by his former parishioners at the Berkeley Memorial chapel, Middletown, where he had been stationed by Bishop Clarke from 1894 to 1899 and where he had been ordained deacon in 1896. In his translation those who knew him best feel keenly the loss of a warm personal friend. He was ever ready to lend a helping hand whether as a friend in church matters or in any need or requirement of the neighborhood. In his preaching he was broad, liberal, helpful, with a seemingly inexhaustible power of penetrating and solving the vast problems that are continually presenting themselves to humanity.

Although lost to human sight his advice, high ideals, and his example will ever remain as the shining light of one who has passed on to the higher life. The following lines may well be said of him;

"There are some men and some women in whose company we are always at our best. While with them we cannot think mean thoughts or speak ungenerous words. Their mere presence is elevation, purification, sanctity."

WILL GO UNPLEDGED

Convention Delegates Chosen by Vermont Republicans

TARIFF REVISION FAVORED

Should Be Along the Lines of Protection--More Elastic Currency Wanted --Names of Roosevelt, Taft and Hughes Greeted With Cheers

The Vermont delegation to the Republican national convention at Chicago will not be bound by instructions in favor of presidential candidates. The delegates chosen were:

W. P. Dillingham of Montpelier, Fletcher D. Proctor of Proctor, Frank L. Greene of St. Albans and Allen M. Fletcher of Cavendish. The alternates selected were: J. B. H. Adams of Fairhaven, R. M. McCuen of Vergennes, R. D. Godfrey of Bennington and John R. Mead of Randolph.

The platform, which was adopted unanimously, endorses the administration of President Roosevelt, the Republican national policies, urges congressional action in favor of a more elastic currency and declares in favor of a revision of some of the tariff schedules, "keeping ever in mind the principles of protection."

An unsuccessful effort was made to add a plank favoring "the continuance of President Roosevelt's policies either under his guidance or under that of those in full sympathy," but the resolution was tabled without a debate.

Chairman Dunn, in his address to the convention, referred to President Roosevelt, Secretary Taft and Governor Hughes, and as he mentioned each name there was much cheering and applause. The convention was one of the largest held for many years.

Delegates For Taft, but Uninstructed

Four delegates-at-large to the Republican national convention at Chicago were elected at the Maine Republican state convention and will go to Chicago without instructions to vote for any one of the presidential candidates.

The convention, however, adopted a resolution declaring "that, without attempting to instruct their delegates, the Republicans of Maine, in convention assembled, declare that William H. Taft of Ohio is their choice for candidate for president of the United States."

The gathering was one of the quietest in years. The platform adopted reaffirmed belief in Republican party principles and endorsed the administration of President Roosevelt. Forrest Goodwin acted as permanent chairman.

Would Not Declare For Bryan

New Haven, April 30.—The Democratic state convention, at a most harmonious session, chose its delegation to the national convention, and the representation will go to Denver without being bound by instructions in favor of any presidential candidate.

The only delay in the business of the convention was caused by the committee on resolutions, before whom a resolution was presented on the matter of instructing the delegates for Bryan. The resolution was voted down.

Maryland Republicans' Choice

The Maryland Republican convention at Baltimore chose as delegates-at-large to the national convention Felix Agnus, William P. Jackson and Congressmen Pearre and Mudd. A resolution was adopted endorsing Taft as a candidate for the presidency and instructing the delegates elected to use all honorable means to obtain his nomination.

Another Batch For Taft

The Republicans of North Carolina elected four delegates-at-large to the national convention and adopted resolutions endorsing President Roosevelt's administration and instructing the delegates for Taft for president.

Knox Named For Presidency

The Pennsylvania Republican state convention cheered references to President Roosevelt and Governor Stuart and gave prolonged applause when Senator Knox was endorsed for the presidency.

Decision Against Absconder

A message was received by Treasurer Hanley of the Savings Bank of New Britain, Conn., to the effect that the court in Ensenada has refused to grant William F. Walker, the absconder, formerly treasurer of the bank, a writ of amparo. Walker's only recourse now is in taking an appeal to the court which sits at the City of Mexico, and in case of adverse decision he cannot further fight his extradition.

Chance of the Sea

The total number of dead and missing of the Gladiator's crew as a result of the collision between the American liner St. Paul and the British cruiser off the Isle of Wight is twenty-eight. The opinion among shipping men and naval officers and officials appears to be unanimous that the accident was unavoidable, being one of the chances of the sea which all seamen must risk.

But Two New Battleships

By an overwhelming vote, President Roosevelt's vigorously fought four battleship program failed in the senate, just as it did in the house. The amendment for four battleships was introduced by Senator Piles and the fight for its adoption was led by Senator Beveridge.

Mohmands Will Talk Peace

Peshawur, India, May 1.—The Mohmand tribesmen, who have been quiescent since their defeat six days ago by a British force, are sending in delegates to confer with the British authorities. If the tribesmen accept the terms offered by the British officers the necessity of sending a strong expedition against the Mohmands will be obviated.

KILLED BY TURKISH PRINCE

Carl Warkentin's Opinion Concerning the Fate of His Father

On steamer Konig Albert, which arrived at New York, was the body of Bernard Warkentin, president of the Kansas State bank of Newton, Kan., who was shot and killed near Damascus early this month while riding on a railroad train. Mrs. Warkentin and her son, Carl, accompanied the body.

The cable dispatches announcing the shooting said that it was done by a Syrian who occupied a compartment on the train adjoining that in which Warkentin was. The Syrian said he was examining his revolver and that it went off by accident, the bullet piercing the partition of the compartment and killing Warkentin.

Ambassador Leishman, at Constantinople, reported the shooting to the state department at Washington. He said that assurances had been given him that the Syrian would be brought to justice if the case proved to be one of murder.

Carl Warkentin said that the man who killed his father was a Turkish prince, and that Leishman told his mother that it would be impossible to prosecute him and advised her to say no more about the matter. From his remarks it was apparent that Warkentin was of the opinion that Leishman had not done all that he could for his mother and himself, and intimated that charges would be lodged with the state department against the ambassador.

Killed by Angry Bull

William L. McGuire, aged 36, died from injuries sustained by being gored by a bull at Riverpoint, R. I. McGuire was employed at a stock farm and while attempting to enter an enclosure where the bull was confined the bull turned on him and gored him in the side, breaking several ribs and piercing his left lung. It was only after an exciting struggle with several men armed with pitchforks that the angry beast was brought under subjection.

Three Weeks In a Trance

Mrs. O. B. French, a patient at the New Hampshire state hospital at Concord, has just awakened from a three weeks' sleep. The hospital physicians have been greatly puzzled by her remarkable trance. Mrs. French, who is middle-aged, was absolutely unconscious all the time she was in the coma, and it was necessary for the attendants to feed her with a tube. She shows signs of complete recovery.

Dartmouth Interested In Buffaloes

The close association in history of the American Indian with the American buffalo, has led the students of Dartmouth college, which was founded for the education of Indians, to take an unusual interest in the efforts to preserve the remaining specimens of the buffalo in this country, with the result that a fund will undoubtedly be raised at the college to purchase a herd of buffalo for the federal preserves.

Boss Bandit Dodged Volley

The report of Raisuli's death is now reported false. It is true that a band of Elkmes fired a volley at him from behind the bush, but Raisuli was not hit. The tribe had sworn vengeance against the bandit chief because, although they had been ravaged by the imperial troops for sheltering Raisuli after the capture of Caid MacLean, he refused them any share of the ransom.

Veto on Salary Increase

Acting Governor Draper of Massachusetts has vetoed the bill to increase the salary of the secretary of the licensing board of the city of Boston, on the ground that, in view of the condition of Boston's finances, it is "unwise for the state government to do anything which will result in increased expenditure for the city of Boston, which is not absolutely necessary."

Held Up and Robbed of $18,000

Four armed men held up guards conveying $18,000 from Welch to Gary, W. Va., to pay off the employes of the United States Coal and Coke company. There is no clue to the robbers, but a sheriff's posse is scouring the surrounding country. The robbers disappeared after a running fight with the men they had held up.

Heavy Theft of Mail

London reports that two bags of mail from that city, containing securities and other valuables worth $500,000, have been stolen in New York. Both bags disappeared in transit between the steamer and the postoffice. Efforts have been made to keep the theft a secret while the investigation has been going on.

Students Want Sports Retained

Meetings were held by the several classes to discuss the petition drawn up by the Harvard students, protesting against the curtailment of athletic sports by the faculty. The president of each class urged the students to add their signatures to the petition. The total number of signers now number 825.

Bryan Resolution Defeated

The Delaware Democratic state convention to select the delegates to the national convention at Denver selected a delegation that is uninstructed except as to voting under the unit rule. A resolution to instruct the delegation in favor of William J. Bryan was voted down.

Four Hundred Victims of Tornado

With 350 new graves distributed broadcast over nearly the entire width of Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama, the dead in Friday's tornadoes have been mostly cared for, and it is possible to say positively that the death list in these states will not exceed 400.

Ice Preserved Corpse For Years

Berne, May 1.—While exploring the Monterosa glacier a party of guides discovered in an ice crevasse a body, which they cut out of the ice and brought to town. Later the body was identified as a guide named Magni, who fell into a crevasse in the summer of 1887. The body was well preserved.

MAGAZINE EXPLODED

Japanese Cruiser Sinks With About Two Hundred Men

MAJORITY OF OFFICERS LOST

Vessel Was Flagship at Battle of the Yalu and Also Took Part In Sinking Russian Fleet--Of Class Unique to Japanese Navy

Tokio, May 1.—Cruiser Matsushima of the Japanese training squadron was sunk by an explosion off the Pescadores Islands, between the west coast of Formosa and the coast of China.

The death list has not been ascertained, but according to best reports about 200 are dead. Captain Yashiro was among those lost, as were most of the officers.

Admiral Yoshimutsu's report of the disaster to the Matsushima states that it was caused by an explosion in the stock magazine at 4:08 a. m., while the Matsushima was anchored off Makang.

The cruiser sank until only her bridge was visible above the water. Boats from other cruisers saved 141 of the crew, including some officers, but the majority of the officers perished.

It is feared that the sons of Baron Chinda, vice minister of foreign affairs, and Field Marshal Oyama, who were cadets, are among the lost.

The ill-fated Matsushima belongs to a class of three curious vessels, the others which appear to have been with her at the time of the disaster being the Itsukushima, and Hushidate, built at La Seine, France, in 1889, 1890 and 1891. They are of 4277 tons displacement and 16.7 knots speed.

They are protected cruisers, pure and simple, inasmuch as they simply have an armored deck 1½ inches in thickness with a celluloid belt for protection, and 5 inches of armor protection above the engine room hatches.

The peculiarity of these little ships is in their armament, the main element of which consists of a big 12½-inch Canet gun, which in its time was the most powerful weapon in existence. The gun weighs 66 tons, and fires a 990-pound shell with a velocity over 2300 feet a second, and a muzzle energy of 35,200 tons. This gun is mounted, in the case of the Matsushima, amidships abaft the superstructure, in a barbette protected by 12-inch steel armor, covered with a 4-inch hood, and communicating with the magazines by hoists protected with 12 inches of steel. In addition to this gun an intermediate battery of twelve 4.7-inch rapid-fire guns is carried in broadside. There are also four above-water torpedo tubes. The other two vessels carry the 12.5-inch gun on the forward deck, and the intermediate battery consists of eleven 4.7-inch guns.

There are no vessels in the world that compare with these rather nondescript cruisers, and it is difficult to assign them their true fighting value.

The Matsushima was the flagship of the commander of the Japanese fleet at the battle of the Yalu. She also took part in the Russo-Japanese war. She was instrumental in November of 1904 in sending three Russian torpedo boats that were attempting to escape from Port Arthur to the bottom, and was engaged in the battle of the Sea of Japan in 1905.

Cruiser Breaks All Records

Glasgow, May 1.—It is unofficially reported that the new cruiser Indomitable, which is now undergoing her speed trials, has beaten all records, making 28 knots on a measured mile on the Clyde and 26 1-4 knots in the continuous steaming trial. The Indomitable is fitted with turbines and her contract speed is 25 knots.

Sixteen Years For Kidnapping

New York, May 1.—George B. Hoyt of Stamford, Conn., was sentenced to serve sixteen years in state prison on a plea of guilty to a charge of kidnapping. Hoyt pleaded guilty to having enticed the 13-year-old son of Michael Larkin of this city to Stamford, where he kept the lad five months.

Governor Post Takes Vacation

San Juan, P. R., May 1.—Governor Post has left here for New York on a two months' vacation. He will consult with President Roosevelt concerning the appointment of a native member of the executive council and in the matter of the Catholic church property cases.

Rare Coin Brings Big Price

London, May 1.—At Sotheby's auction rooms one of the exceedingly rare specimens of the 1849 $10 pieces of the Cincinnati Mining and Trading company, of which only two specimens are known to exist, was knocked down for $2175, a record price for an American coin.

Petition Seven Miles Long

London, May 1.—A mammoth London petition against the licensing bill, seven miles long and three-quarters of a ton in weight, with 650,000 signatures, will be presented on Monday to the house of commons.

Russian Forces In Persia

London, May 1.—A dispatch from Teheran to The Times states that trustworthy information has reached there that the Russian forces have occupied twelve miles of Persian territory.

Died on a Meat Slab

Fall River, Mass., May 1.—The body of Max Bousky, a Hebrew butcher, was found lying on a large meat table in his shop, with a gas tube in his mouth and all the doors and windows closed and barricaded. He left a note explaining that he had committed suicide on account of lack of business, saying that he was penniless. He leaves a widow and six children.

NEW INDUSTRIAL YEAR

Boston Workmen In All Branches of Labor Are Satisfied

Boston, May 1.—The first day of May, the date of starting new wage and working schedules by the labor union organizations, is notable this year for the fact that for the first time in many years there is no strike on in Boston in any of the many trades and no prospect of any disturbance of the sort in the near future.

Bridge and structural iron workers and housesmiths yesterday secured a desired wage increase agreement and are satisfied with the prospects for another year. The wood, wire and metal lathers are satisfied with the adjustment of their claims.

The bakers have made additional request for pay for all legal holidays, which, it is probable, will be granted.

Old terms were renewed with 5000 house carpenters and the men have accepted the adjustment.

President Tuttle of the Boston and Maine announced that no change would be made in wages on the system and thus trouble on the railroad is avoided.

The decision of the New York, New Haven and Hartford road not to enforce piece work and bonus systems has been received with especial satisfaction by the employes of the system and everything is satisfactory.

Navy yard employes, Atlantic coast seamen, railroad telegraphers, drawtenders, cigar factory strippers and makers, stationary engineers, brewery engineers, coal hoisting engineers and granite cutters have received important concessions, and all are beginning the new industrial year in a most jubilant spirit.

Lynn Has a Fire Scare

Lynn, Mass., May 1.—The provision market of the J. B. Blood company, one of the largest concerns of its kind in New England outside of Boston, was damaged by fire to the extent of $75,000. A high wind carried sparks to the roofs of tenement houses in the vicinity and at one time about a dozen of these buildings were on fire. The firemen, however, succeeded in extinguishing these incipient fires. Panic conditions prevailed until it was seen that the fire was under control.

Liquor Sleuths Must Settle

Auburn, Me., May 1.—In the supreme court, a jury returned a verdict of $389.62 in the case of E. W. Buckley against Ferd E. Stevens and Maxime Beaulieu, Sturgis enforcement deputies. The plaintiff sued to recover $1000 for damages done to his house in Lewiston, occupied by his brother, while in search of liquors. The officers tore down walls in the house in search of secret pipes leading to a hidden tank which they believed was in the house.

Saloons Go Out of Business

Boston, May 1.—At 11 o'clock last night Worcester, Haverhill and Lynn entered upon the "dry" column. Worcester is the largest city in the United States where prohibition has prevailed by local vote. In that city, as a consequence of the "no" vote, thirty wholesale dealers, fifteen clubs, and seventy-six saloons have closed. In Haverhill there are about forty saloons which closed and in Lynn there are about seventy.

Car and Wagon Collided

Boston, May 1.—As a result of a collision between a trolley car and an express wagon on Washington street, Bertram J. McLean, driver of the wagon, was thrown to the ground and suffered a probably fatal fracture of the skull. Joseph E. Saunders, McLean's helper, also suffered serious injuries. Harry Reisert, a passenger on the front platform of the car, suffered contusions of the body.

WAS DELIRIOUS WITH ECZEMA

On Chest, Back, and Head—Pain, Heat, and Tingling Were Excruciating—Nerves in Exhausted Condition—Sleep Badly Broken.

CURE BY CUTICURA SEEMED LIKE MAGIC

"Words cannot express the gratitude I feel for what Cuticura Remedies have done for my daughter, Adelaide. She is fifteen years of age, and had never had anything the matter with her skin until four months ago, when an eruption broke out on her chest. The first symptom was a redness, and then followed thickening and blisters, which would break and run matter. I took her to a doctor, and he pronounced it to be eczema of a very bad form. He treated her, but instead of being checked, the disease spread. It showed itself on her back, and then quickly spread upwards until the whole of her head was affected, and all her hair had to be cut off. The pain she suffered was excruciating, and what with that and the heat and tingling her life was almost unbearable. She became run down in health, and at times was very feverish, languid, and drowsy, and occasionally she was delirious. Her nerves were in such a low state that she could not bear to be left alone. In spite of the cold weather she would insist on having her bedroom window open, and would lean out on the window-sill. She did not have a proper hour's sleep for many nights. The second doctor we tried afforded her just as little relief as the first, and I really do not know what we should have done if we had not read how Cuticura cured a similar case. I purchased Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills, and before the Ointment was three-quarters finished every trace of the disease was gone. It really seemed like magic. Her hair is coming on nicely, and I still apply the Cuticura Ointment as I find it increases the growth wonderfully. Mrs. T. W. Hyde, 1, Ongar Place, Brentwood, Essex, England, Mar. 8, 1907."

Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin, and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), for in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60 to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

Build Your Own Fortune.

Do not depend upon a legacy or the help of others, but start to-day to lay the foundation of your own fortune.

An account with the Industrial Trust Company will be a great advantage to you.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

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Those desiring a nice Trimmed Hat or Toque will find an immense selection here

SPECIAL FOR EASTER TRADE We have a fine Selection of Childrens Hats ready trimmed at Popular Prices

LADIES' WILL DO WELL TO LEAVE THEIR ORDERS FOR EASTER HATS EARLY TO AVOID THE RUSH

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CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

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You can find anything you want in our assortment of

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27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

Rates, $2.00 Per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

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PERRY HOUSE,

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OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.

Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.

Rates, $3 up. Special Rates by the Week.

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SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

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Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.

Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

6-8 Real Estate Agent

The Brighton Road.

A Famous Highway and Its Brave Coaching Days.

The news that Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt has lately sent over to this country a goodly string of horses wherewith rumor hath it that he intends to run the Venture coach on the Brighton road should give a fillip to an amusement which has lately passed very much into the background. Time was, of course, when driving a four-in-hand was the fashionable pastime with the wealthy amateur; but, as everyone knows, the advent of the electric tram car and the motor car has robbed four-in-hand driving of much of its old glories, and though the meets of the coaching clubs at the Magazine during each succeeding London "season" have kept the practice alive, for some years past stage coaching in and out of London has shown a woful diminution.

Mr. Vanderbilt of course, will not be the first amateur to drive a four-in-hand on the Brighton road, for those who take an interest in coaching history will have no difficulty in recalling some famous names from out of the dim past, chief among them being that of Mr. Henry Stevenson, at one time connected with the Coronet and the still-better known Age. This gentleman had been educated at Eton and Cambridge, but, according to some accounts, had run through his money before he had reached the age of twenty-six, and so endeavored to earn his living as a coachman, first of all starting the above-mentioned Coronet in partnership with Mr. Cripps, a name well known on the Brighton road. Then came the Age, which, says the late Mr. Blew, was put on the road regardless of expense. It was painted blue, and the harness unlike that of the ordinary coach horse, was silver plated instead of brass, while everything was turned out in the very best style.

A private servant in livery, who may have officiated as guard, accompanied the coach and on the road a silver sandwich box was passed round to the passengers, while the sandwich itself could be washed down, if desired, by a glass of very fine sherry. Another young gentleman of fashion who made a name for himself on the road was Mr. Sackville Frederick Gwynne, who was also connected with the Age, and then disappeared for a time, but was later on discovered driving a cab in Liverpool, which occupation he followed almost up till the day of his death, in 1874, in the seventy-third year of his age. Others who may be mentioned in the list were Mr. Brackenbury and the Hon. Frank Jermingham, while of course, when the Brighton road was "revived" in 1866 such well-known lovers of coaching as the late Duke of Beaufort, Mr. Chandos Pole, Captain Haworth, and Mr. Angell (to mention but a few) were interested in the venture, and it may be added here that another American gentleman in the person of Mr. Tiffany had an ambition to become a proprietor, and in his hands the Brighton coach was very well done.

It is not likely that Mr. Vanderbilt will today experience any very serious opposition, and so will be spared many of the trials and troubles which beset proprietors in the old days, when coaching was almost the sole means of locomotion. As might be expected, it was at one time very severe; in fact, for many years, until the opening of the railway, there was possibly more competition on the Brighton road than on any other in England, while so keen was it at times that more than one proprietor offered to return the fares if the passengers did not delay the coach, and the coach did not reach "the Stones-End of London" at the specified time.

It is not at all unlikely, of course, that Mr. Vanderbilt, whichever route he elects to take, will meet or be overtaken by many a motor car, and it is interesting to recall to mind that the Brighton road in the very old days was used by way of experiment by what was then known as steam carriages. In 1828 it was reported that arrangements had been made for running a steam carriage on the Brighton road, a year during the summer and autumn of which no fewer than twenty-one coaches left Brighton daily for London, and as many down; then, in 1832, an experiment was actually made by that early pioneer, Mr. Walter Hancock, who ran the steam carriage called The Infant to Brighton and back, the return journey being made at a pace which is said to have been between six and eight miles an hour. Today one is apt to smile at the results of these early trials, and in 1840 another steam carriage had a race with the day mail, which reached Brighton a few minutes before its competitor. The latter, however, had to make six stoppages, which lost it an hour, to take in water, and, as plenty of mud as well found its way into the boiler, it can well be imagined that this caused a serious difficulty.

No one, of course, knows yet whether the new coach will attempt to lower the record, but if it does it will have plenty of precedent, for the Brighton road has been the scene of many an exciting race with horse, bicycle, or pedestrian. In the summer of 1816 a Captain Brodie drove a tandem from Lambeth to the King's Arms, George street, Brighton, in four hours and fifty minutes, and shortly afterwards Captain Wombwell of the First Life Guards backed himself for a wager of five hundred guineas to drive a like team over the same distance, and in less time, without changing horses, and he won his bet in five minutes' better time than had his predecessor. On another occasion, too, a Sussex parson bet a cavalry officer that he would ride his own horse between London and Brighton quicker than his opponent could post down, and the cleric won the match.

The Prince of Wales (afterwards George IV.) also drove a random team, i. e., three horses, one in front of the other, from London to Brighton in four hours and a half, while very many years later a trotting match took place. The late James Selby's drive against time is, naturally, still well remembered, and often narrated, and, in fact, the list might be extended almost ad infinitum.

It will be pretty certain that the passenger who elects to travel behind the young American millionaire on the Brighton road will not be called upon to aid the horses when hills have to be faced; but in the very old days it was by no means an uncommon occurrence for the coachman to descend from his box and civilly oblige all passengers outside and in to walk up, say, Clayton Hill, on the plea "that the roads were very heavy, it being absolutely killing to his horses." Indeed, one old historian has left it on record that on arriving at Reigate during a journey he had made by coach every man felt hungry, for out of the thirty-two miles which lie between Brighton and Reigate they had walked twenty. He gives an amusing account of how Reigate Hill was negotiated in those far-off days, when once again the unhappy passengers were called upon to help the horses by walking. "The best and easiest way of arriving at the top of the hill was to follow humbly the movements of the coach; but some ladies and gentlemen ventured up a steep path which led almost perpendicularly up the hill, and joined the road by a transverse path. Here was the trial of sound lungs and easy and comfortable lacing. Ladies who looked more to dapper shapes than to easy respiration were sure to be brought to a non plus about the middle of the path, and it was necessary sometimes to despatch a deputation of the gentlemen who were walking near the coach to aid in dragging the impeded ladies up path.

The fair passengers, however squeamish, were obliged to submit to the pull-and pushing movement, for there was only this method of surmounting the difficulties, unless they preferred to be rolled down the steep like a bundle of goods, and thus rejoin their fellow passengers below. When we arrived at the top of Reigate Hill we—the travellers of the ancient epoch—considered the journey to London almost as completed; for we were so accustomed to slow travelling that an hour in a coach was as patiently borne as five minutes are now on the railroad."

Of the pace at which the new coach is likely to go little perhaps need now be said; but it may be mentioned that several of the old coaches did the journey comfortably in six hours, as did also the modern Comet, which, however, made longer stoppage en route; but, of course, these times have been lessened. Thus in 1831, on the day when William IV. opened Parliament, Carter, a well-known coachman, drove the Red Rover down to Brighton with the king's maiden speech. According to the Brighton Gazette for June 23 of that year, the coach left the Elephant and Castle at four o'clock on Tuesday, June 10, reaching Brighton at twenty-one minutes past eight, being thus four hours and twenty-one minutes on the road; but in the Driving volume of the Badminton Library he is said to have done the journey in three hours and thirty-five minutes.

For many years past the Brighton road has found favor with coaching men, and few main thoroughfares have such an interesting history; so, should this much-talked-of scheme of Mr. Vanderbilt's become an actual fact he will add another notable chapter in the story of a famous coaching road. His coaches and horses will be remembered by those who visited the International Horse Show at Olympia and the Richmond Horse Show last year, so that he is by no means a stranger to us.—The Queen.

The Bear Family At Home.

The Story of the Coming of a Very Hard Working Animal.

Hon. Curtis D. Wilbur in May St. Nicholas.

The next morning the little cub bear wakened very early and as soon as he had rubbed his eyes, he wondered if any of the animals would come that day. He listened, and he listened, and he listened.

Pretty soon he heard something coming up the path, and little cub bear rushed to the mouth of the den to see what it was, and he said, "I see a very strange animal coming up the path. It has the most beautiful fur I ever saw in my whole life, ever so much finer than bear's fur, and the animal looks something like Mr. Badger, only its fur is all one color, and it has the funniest tail, almost as big as a shovel, flat and broad." Just then the owl saw the animal and said, "Who-o? who-o-o?" But the animal didn't answer at all, except that he gave two slaps with his broad flat tail on the ground, slap, slap, and the circus bear said, "I know who that is. This is Mr. Beaver. Ask him to come in."

Mr. Beaver came to the door, and the little cub bear said very politely, "Come in, Mr. Beaver." The beaver came in and the little cub bear said, "we are going to try and build a house big enough for all the animals, so if they come to see us, we will have a place for them to stay. Can you help us?" And the beaver said, "I will be very glad to, because your brother was very good to me when we were in the circus."

The little cub bear said, "What can you do?" And the beaver said, "I can build dams across streams so as to make beautiful lakes, such as they have in parks, and I can build a nice, round house in the lake to live in and large enough for a little bear to live in, if he can only get inside without getting wet." And the cub bear said, "That would be fine, because we could have a park for the animals to play in, and some of the animals would rather live in the water anyway, than live in the cave." So the beaver said, "All right, I will make you a dam and a beautiful lake." So they all went down to the stream and the beaver went up to a tree, and he commenced to bite it. He bit and he bit and he bit, and the chips just flew, and he bit and he bit and he bit, and the chips just flew, and the first they knew the tree fell over.

Then he went to another tree, not a very large tree, only about so thick (three inches). Then he went to another tree, and he bit and he bit and he bit, and the first thing they knew that tree fell over. So he kept on and on until he had cut down a great many trees, so that they fell into the water or across the stream, and he put in leaves and the water commenced to rise higher and higher, and the beaver kept piling in the big logs, and soon he had a high dam clear across the stream. The next morning when they looked, the water had filled up above the dam and made a beautiful lake. Soon the beaver went to work, and made a house out of mud. He used his fore feet as if they were hands, walking on his hind feet and he used his flat tail to make a beautiful mud house, big enough to live in himself, and big enough for little cub bear to get in, if he could only get in without getting wet. And the little cub bear said, "Thank you," very politely. And then he said, "I am very glad my brother was good to Mr. Beaver in the circus."

As soon as they had seen the dam built by the beaver, all of the animals began to work again as hard as they could work to make the cave larger, because it was too small for the animals that were already there, and the elephant could not get in at all.

The next morning the beaver and owl and the monkey were talking together, and the beaver said, "I am going down to live in that beautiful mud house that I made yesterday in the lake. The house has several rooms inside, and the door is under the water. I can swim out there, and then dive under the water and come up inside the house. No one could find me in there. When I am swimming around in the lake or working on the dam, if I see any one coming I will jump into the water and hit the water two great slaps with my tail." And the monkey said, "Yes, I know how that sounds. That sounds just like a gun." The owl said as soon as he saw any one coming he would say, "Who-o-o? Who-o-o-o?" So the beaver went down to the dam to work, and the monkey went out to see if he could find any of the animals, and the old owl flew up into the tree and sat out on the end of a dead limb and waited.

Why She Blushed.

The late Bishop Coleman, of Delaware, was somewhat deaf. Once while attending a banquet he was assigned to a young lady who did not know of his affliction. In consequence conversation was found to be somewhat difficult. In a burst of enthusiasm the young lady inquired, "Bishop, do you like bananas?"

At first the prelate did not reply, but upon the question being repeated he admitted confidentially, "I must say I still prefer the old-fashioned night-gown."

—May Lippincott's

What Cured His Cold.

Hicks—I see your cold is better this morning.

Wicks—Yes, and I believe I've discovered a sure remedy for colds.

Hicks—What is it?

Wicks—A collar button. I swallowed one last night in mistake for a quinine pill.—The Catholic Standard and Times.

Unlucky.

"She was the most unlucky girl we ever hired. The very first day she broke half a dozen cups and saucers."

"She certainly was unlucky."

"Unlucky! Why, if that girl was to work for the English aristocracy she'd smash all the family plate inside of a week."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Reduces Competition.

Wayside William (the tramp)—Weary, did ye notice by th' papers that thousan's of men was going back to work?

Weary Wiggles—Well, that'll be a good thing for our bizness.

"How so?"

"It reduces competition."—Illustrated Mail.

Left on His Hands.

Gabbie—That's a queer sort of ring for you to be wearing. It isn't suitable for a man at all.

Lovett—Think not? Well, I tried it on a girl, and she didn't seem to think it suited her, either.

To care nothing for flowers is to be incomplete, to be lacking in finer perception. To be a flower-lover is to approach perfect happiness; for they are the only living creatures which do not disappoint.—Ladies' Field.

So perfectly have the cinematograph and the phonograph been developed, that it is now possible to produce an entire drama on a screen. The dramatist and actor are no longer able to control the products of their minds and skill. They are at the mercy of factories that "can" the drama for the bargain-counter trade.—New York World.

The history of Christianity is on one side of it, at least, a history of controversy. It is a history much more instructive than pleasing. One is apt to derive from it a poor opinion of human nature—even of religious human nature.—Christian World.

You can never estimate a man's wealth by the appearance of his parlor and his 18-year-old girl.

Nature seldom hides a massive brain behind a pretty face.

The Scholar's Return.

William Ellery Leonard in the May Century

Robin, give another chirp in the apple tree!
Robin, come and pull a worm and cock
your head at me!

After all the weary quest up and down the lands—
Castles on the green hills, sphinxes in the sands,
Cities by the river-lights, bridges far away—
Here again and home again, nevermore to roam again,
Here again to-day!

After all the pedant zest in among the books
Parchments old, and red and gold, in monastic nooks,
Hic and hoc, and Languedoc, Caxtons, Elzevirs—
Here again and back again, nevermore to pack again,
After years and years!

After playing connoisseur at a painted wall—
Pea-green damsel, purple ma'm'selle, king,
and seneschal,
Saintly soul and aureole, ruin and morass—
Here with eyes to see again the haycocks
down the lea again,
Lounging in the grass!

Robin, give another chirp in the apple-tree!
Robin, come and pull a worm and cock your
head at me!

In May.

The glowing earth is filled with joy,
The whole world thrills with love,
Whence'er did harbingers of spring
More faithful prophets prove?

Now Nature's robe of velvet green
She thickly strews with flowers,
Till in their brightness we forget
The gloom of needful showers.

The bushes—her corsage bouquets—
Have bloomed in beauty rare;
With pear and peach blow, pink and white,
She decks her emerald hair.

Above the gladsome, glowing earth
Is hung a veil of blue;
To Faith's clear eye its flecks of white
Are God's love shining through.

So every year, as fragrant flowers
Upspring from lifeless clod,
We see anew the glorious path
From Nature up to God!

Ella Eunice Doten.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Greater Noise.

They had removed from New York to a quiet country town, and a new neighbor was tendering his sympathy.

"I guess you must miss the noise of the elevated cars a good deal," she said. "I don't suppose you could get to sleep at first because you was so used to hearing them where you lived."

"I never heard them," said the lady from New York. "My husband snores."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ANCIENT RING SEALS.

The Sacred Beetle and Busts of Isis or the Pharaohs.

Among the rings found in ancient Egyptian tombs are many which erudite archaeologists ascribe to a period slightly anterior to the deluge.

This, however, is debatable ground—the deceptive morass of conjecture rather than the solid earth of fact. But we feel the latter beneath our feet when viewing the massive gold Egyptian signet rings with revolving cylindrical bezels of indigo colored porcelain or the deep blue porcelain rings bearing a bust of Isis or of one of the pharaohs in full relief. The former represent the primitive seals in use when the Israelites were bondmen and before the pyramids were built. The latter were the common adornments of the prototypes of the modern fellahin when Solomon was in his glory.

In neither case is the workmanship meritorious, the "prentice hand" being plainly visible. Skill in design and execution was acquired later and among the Etruscans attained a degree of excellence never since equaled. Such of their work as remains is a silent yet eloquent testimony to their marvelous skill, but the secret that enabled them to manipulate gold "fine drawn as hair" is one of the lost arts of the ancients.

In the Etruscan as in the Egyptian rings the device of the scarabaeus, or sacred beetle, figures prominently, for to both these remarkable races this curious insect was an object of profound veneration and as sacred and symbolic in their eyes as the cross is to the Christian.—Quiver.

ABYSS OF OCEAN.

Effects of the Fearful Pressure in the Depths of the Sea.

More than half the surface of the globe is hidden beneath water two miles deep; 7,000,000 square miles lie at a depth of 18,000 feet or more. Many places have been found five miles and more in depth. The greatest depth yet sounded is 31,200 feet, near the island of Guam.

If Mount Everest, the world's highest mountain, were plucked from its seat and dropped into this spot, the waves would still roll 2,000 feet above its crest.

Into this terrible abyss the waters press down with a force of more than 10,000 pounds to the square inch. The stanchest ship ever built would be crumbled under this awful pressure like an eggshell under a steam roller.

A pine beam fifteen feet long which held open the mouth of a trawl used in making a cast at a depth of more than 18,000 feet was crushed flat, as if it had been passed between rollers.

The body of the man who should attempt to venture to such depths would be compressed until the flesh was forced into the interstices of the bones and his trunk was no larger than a rolling pin. Still, the body would reach the bottom, for anything that will sink in a tub of water will sink to the uttermost depths of the ocean.—Brooklyn Eagle.

How Pythons Settle Quarrels.

It was in October, 1894, that the big python at the zoo fell into the deplorable error of swallowing his companion, a snake only a few inches shorter than himself. A similar disaster is reported from Bombay, where for some years two large Indian pythons had occupied a cage in the museum of the Bombay Natural History society. There was some misunderstanding between them over a partridge, for they were found so tightly entangled in each other's coils that the utmost endeavors of peacemaking keepers failed to effect a separation, and they were left to settle the matter according to their own lights. Next day there was only one very stout python visible. These large reptiles evidently know but one way of settling a quarrel.—London Sketch.

May Be Sign of Trouble.

"In a certain uptown barber shop," said the Bronxite, "there is a sign that says, 'If you are not pleased with the barber's work, tell the proprietor.' Now, I visit the place at least a couple of times a week and always get a good shave except when I get into the proprietor's chair. His razors are always rasping, his work careless and results bad. Now, should I tell the proprietor? Would he be insulted if I told him he ought to be fired and his chair given to a real barber? Of course the sign invites it, but I wonder what would happen if I told him just what I think? I'd try it were it not for the fact that he's huskier than I am."—New York Globe.

The Wise Ones.

"Some people don't never seem to learn nuthin' as they grow older," remarked the Squedunk sage.

"Some people don't need ter," responded the Polick philosopher. "Some people knows it all from the start."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Free Mustard.

James Russell Lowell said, "All deacons are good, but there are odds in deacons," and it may be added that there are odds in other varieties of men.

Squire Blank was not only the richest man in his village, but the stingiest as well. Nothing gave him such keen delight as to get something for nothing. One day he and several of his neighbors had been in conference with a manufacturer who contemplated establishing a mill in the town. The conference was held in the one store of the village, and at its close the manufacturer stepped up to a showcase containing cigars and said:

"Have a cigar, gentlemen."

All the men selected a cigar except Squire Blank. He did not smoke. Therefore he said:

"Thank you, sir, but I don't smoke. But as the cigars are a dime apiece I'll take a dime's worth o' mustard if you say so."

Of course the astonished gentleman "said so," and the squire went home jubilant over "a hull half pound o' mustard that never cost me a red cent."

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"LA MAISON BARRIE ET FILS a pensé qu'il convenait, au seuil du XXe siècle, d'élever un monument durable au grand romancier du XIX. Elle lance aujourd'hui cette grande édition réclamée depuis si longtemps, non seulement par les balzaciens, mais aussi par tout le public, veritable édition de luxe, illustrée avec amour par les meilleurs artistes, et dont le prix, malgré tous les sacrifices nécessités par une aussi vaste entreprise, a été maintenue au prix ordinaire de leur édition en anglais. Seuls, les Américains avaient osé dépenser des centaines de mille francs pour éditer superbement BALZAC."—*L'Illustration, Paris.*

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The Magic Paper.

This curious incident of travel in Africa is told by A. Henry Savage Landor: "I wished to buy a bag of grain, but the woman who owned it would on no account accept silver money for it nor any article which she saw in my camp. My Somali servant had a bright idea—the only one he had during the entire journey across Africa. He went to one of the boxes of provisions and tore off a highly colored label from a corned beef tin. Having licked it copiously, he stuck it in the middle of his forehead. Inquisitive, like a woman, the Carayu asked him what he did it for. The Somali said he had been seized with a violent headache and the colored paper was a certain cure. The Carayu at once offered the grain if the Somali would part with the magic paper. Her wish was satisfied without delay, and the woman departed happy."

The Reptile.

Schoolmaster—So, then, the reptile is a creature which does not stand on feet and moves along by crawling on the ground. Can any one of you boys name me such a creature? Johnny—Please, sir, my baby brother.—London Tit-Bits.

Little Things.

Life is made up not of great sacrifices of duties, but little things, in which smiles and kindnesses and small obligations given habitually are what win and preserve the heart and secure comfort.—Sir H. Davy.

Precaution.

She—But, Fred, dear, fancy coming in such shabby clothes when you are going to ask pa's consent. Fred—Ah, but, dearest, I once had a new suit ruined.—London Sketch.

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"All men are born equal," remarked the liberal-minded man.

"Yes," answered Mr. Sirius Barker; "but there is a yellow streak in human nature that makes a lot of them insist on not staying that way."—Washington Star.

Lack of credit prevents some people from living beyond their means.

Few men are able to retain their self-control after they get married.

Cape Cod Ship Canal.

It is the Right-of-Way Man Who Is Busiest To-day.

There are three ways in which you may get a comprehensive view of the Cape Cod Ship Canal. You may stand upon the summit of the present and look back on two hundred years of failure, not so much of actual construction as failure of ability to begin to construct; that's history. You may go to the New York office of the Cape Cod Construction Company, August Belmont, president; John B. McDonald vice president; William Barclay Parsons, engineer, and look over carefully drawn plans, surveys, estimates, etc., of what is about to be done; that's prophecy. Or you may stand high on the sandy hill which is the divide between the waters which flow into Barnstable Bay on the north and Buzzard's Bay on the south, and look down on the canal in actual process of construction, for vast work is being done on the canal and the promise of it, today, in Sagamore. That's fact. You need all three views to really see the canal. Perhaps it is best that the last should be first.

From the summit of this hill Myles Standish and the Plymouth men looked down almost three hundred years ago. They saw the canal then as we may see it, for nature has practically dug it. Your hill is more than a hundred and fifty feet high. All about you are hills from sixty to a hundred and eighty feet high, and yet, two hundred feet wide in its narrowest point, geologic forces of the past have cut a trough right across the Cape, from bay to bay, leaving only soft sand, twenty-five feet above high water, to be removed. There's your canal. The Plymouth men saw it in the intervals of rest which came while chasing the Indians off the earth.

They remarked on it. You may see, as they saw, the waters of Monument River swinging in near the foot of the hill and flowing to Buzzard's Bay. They saw the Scusset run from the other side of the foot of the hill and meet the salt tide a little way off at the head of the Sandwich marshes. Only a mile and a half from head water to head water; only about seven miles from the bay shore on the north to the bay shore on the south. That's the canal as the ice age left it. Through from bay to bay swept the mighty tides of the time, cutting their channel full and free. It remains only for man to scratch in their wake and the deed is done. From the summit of this hill today as you look north you may see where man has begun to scratch. Right under your feet in the sand lies a channel of the beginning of the canal as it was dug last summer. Down beyond the Keith car works, a mile away, is the narrow channel up through the Sandwich marshes, a channel a mile or so long as it swings its crescent to the beach.

A mile of ditch in the marsh, a scar or two at Sagamore—that's all you can see of the canal today; all there is to show, in actual visible digging since Myles pointed his matchlock at it and swore there was no such chance to build a canal in all Flanders!

Yet the canal is coming and coming fast. The work is being done beneath the surface, so to speak, and doesn't show. Some day it will break ground. Then the big ditch will be practically, actually, dug. For the big ditch is only a little one, so far as digging is concerned.

So far as actual present digging or even recent digging the canal story is soon told. Not a shovel or a pick is being lifted today. Neither steam shovel nor dredge is in sight. Last summer "the dirt began to fly" at the top of the divide. It flew out of a very modest hole on the line of the canal survey, a hole that later will, no doubt, merge in the real canal. It flew into the marshes along the line of the canal survey north to form foundations for the new enormous shops of the Standard Steel Car Company, headquarters at Pittsburg. This is the freight-car trust of which Senator Keith's car building plant, already located here, is now a part.

Nevertheless, the vast preliminary work necessary in such an enterprise is progressing busily, in large part has been done. So far as inspection, examination, surveys and plans go it would seem that the subject might be exhausted by now considering that it has been done and redone ever since the days of George Washington, yet surveyors are still busy along the line, driving stakes in the sand levels and watching the tides daily on the north and south shores. Charles M. Thompson of Sandwich, resident engineer of the early eighties, is the busiest man of all. His duty now is to acquire the needed land rights along the line of route, a duty that is well nigh accomplished so far as actual purchase will go.

Two hundred thousand dollars worth of land along the route has actually been bought or bargained for. Sixty-five land case claimants have filed petitions with the County Commissioners of Barnstable County for land damages. These amounts vary from small sums up to $50,000, which ex-Senator Nye of Bourne wants for an acre or so of his homestead and the damage to be done to his water rights on the Monument River. These will all be adjudicated in good time and meanwhile need not interfere with actual construction work. Just as a preliminary asset against these damage suits the sum of $25,000 is now in the hands of the treasurer of Barnstable County, and $200,000 in the hands of the State.

Many interesting instances have come up in the acquiring of these land titles. Sandwich is the second oldest town in the State, having been settled soon after Plymouth and land titles in the neighborhood are not always well defined. Queer legal technicalities crop out now and then and must be definitely settled as the company is very particular to get a clear title. There are cases where never a deed has been passed, land having come down by inheritance direct from the original purchaser from the Indians. In one title there are a half score of deeds which have never been recorded and discrepancies of this sort are common. One cannot blame the Cape people for parting reluctantly with their lands along the canal route. You have but to tramp the line from Sandwich to Buzzard's Bay to understand why. It is a beautiful bit of New England country, full of historic interest and dominated still by the customs of the forefathers.

But little care Belmont, McDonald, Parsons and their lieutenants for all this. The prophecy of the canal to be dominates them. It is to be a double tracker throughout, says Mr. Parsons, instead of the single width ditch originally forecast with turnouts here and there along its length. It is to be at least twenty-five feet deep at Barnstable Bay low water, is two and a half feet deeper than Buzzard's Bay low water. This variation in low water occurring at different times of the day will make at times, a fall of five feet from end to end of the canal, giving a slight but perceptible current one way or the other during part of each day. It will be so slight and will alternate direction so evenly that it is the opinion of engineers that a float, started in the middle of the canal, would never be carried out by the current.

Let me further quote Mr. Parson's public statements: "The plans contemplate a canal free from locks or dams. The charter requires that the bottom width shall be not less than one hundred feet, with passing places twice as great and with a minimum depth at any point at mean low water of twenty-five feet. In actual construction these dimensions will be greatly exceeded. The canal will everywhere have a bottom width of 150 to 250 feet and a surface width of 250 to 300 feet, depending upon the slope the banks will take. These dimensions compare favorably with the bottom width of the Suez Canal, 147 feet, the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal, 72 feet and the Manchester Canal, 120 to 200 feet. The depths of these canals vary from twenty-five to thirty feet.

"Buzzard's Bay at the southern terminus is landlocked and affords an excellent harbor. At the northern end the canal will open directly into the waters of Barnstable Bay without any natural protection. It is proposed, in order to provide protection against the northeast winds here, which shift the sand dangerously, to build a breakwater for a distance of three thousand feet, running easterly and extending to the sixth fathom curve at low water so that vessels entering from the open bay will be able to obtain smooth conditions before entering the canal.

"The figures for depth and width show that the canal will be of the same general character as to size as the other great canals of the world, and the dimensions are amply sufficient to accommodate ocean-going vessels of any size at any stage of the tide and permit them to pass each other in opposite directions without hindrance. In fact, the canal will be of really greater capacity than the figures given would indicate, they being based on mean low water conditions. Since the tides in Buzzard's Bay rise about five feet, the depth of water in the canal when there is a high tide in Buzzard's Bay will be thirty feet, a depth that will be substantially maintained at that tide throughout the canal, as mean tide at Sandwich, which occurs at about the time of high tide at Buzzard's Bay, will give thirty feet at that end. Thirty feet would be sufficient to carry ships of the battleship class should the Government at any time care to send them through."

Cape Cod has actually had a canal in operation; two of them in fact, one formed by the exuberance of nature, the other by toil of man. It was in 1717 that a pirate ship, "The Whidah," carrying twenty-three guns and 130 men, was wrecked on the Wellfleet shore. This storm, called "The Bellamy Storm," washed a passage clear across from east to west about on the borderland between the towns of Orleans and Eastham. Through this a man passed in a whaleboat and reached his destination on the other side. After the storm it required a general turnout of citizens and much labor to refill the passage thus cut.

In 1804 a canal, following about the same route as this passage, was cut through the Cape by a company which derived its consent from the two towns which bordered it. For various reasons this canal was not a success. So this passage, like the pirate route, was allowed to fill up.

In 1697 a commission was appointed by the General Court of Massachusetts to look up the canal project, but so far as the records go this committee never reported. In May, 1776, another commission was appointed, which employed Thomas Machin, one of the most eminent engineers of his day, to survey a route. He recommended practically the route now adopted, but President Washington called him to other duties.

Surveys were made in 1791, 1818, 1824, 1831, but nothing else seems to have been done. At that time a commission was appointed by Congress, and no doubt the canal would have been dug had not the Civil War come on.

In 1870 a charter was granted to a private company to dig the canal. It was extended by the Legislature in '72, '74, '76, and in 1877 the company was restricted to the beginning of the canal within two years, and must finish it within five years of 1878. In 1880 another charter was granted to Henry M. Whitney and other gentlemen, conditional upon the probable liability of the old company to pay into the State treasury $400,000 and expend $100,000 in construction before Nov. 1 of that year.

A wild attempt to cover on the part of the old company gave a mixture of humor and pathos to its closing days that summer. A contractor came on from New York with a great gang of Italian laborers and digging began with determined fury. But the money to pay the Italians was not forthcoming, the contractor disappeared between two days, and the Italians were left to the hospitality of the town of Bourne, which loved them only grudgingly.

Mr. Whitney and his associates received their charter and decided it would not pay to build a canal.

Then came the Lockwood company, under which work was actually begun. By the terms of the charter this company was obliged to spend $25,000 in actual construction before a given time. The time drew near, dredges were put at work on the Sandwich marsh, and the mile or so of canal which still shows there was dug. There yet remained but three weeks of the appointed time, and still the $25,000 had not been spent. Vigorous methods must be inaugurated. The company decided that dredging would not use up the money fast enough, but wharfage might. Hundreds of splendid oak piles were shipped to Sandwich and a wharf built on the marsh where was no harbor and no traffic. Toward the end of the three weeks they were shipping these great half-ton piles down by express, so great was the haste to spend money.

In the end they acquired so much momentum that before they could stop they had spent $40,000 instead of $25,000. They saved the charter for the time being, but the company died of over-exertion and the canal remained undug. The rotting piles still stand as a monument to their enterprise, and most of the ditch dug still remains.

The people down on the Cape were very jubilant when this great show of activity began. They had mass meetings and parades and the local bands all played in honor of the enterprise. When another company applied for another charter along in 1891 the town of Bourne wouldn't take any stock in it.

Thus it happens that whatever they say in New York about the swiftness and sureness with which the Cape Cod Ship Canal is coming, down on the Cape they are divided in opinion into two camps. One of these is inhabited by optimists who point to the enormous preparations being made by the Keith Car Company for business along the canal route. It is very evident that capital in millions would not come into a place in order to take advantage of a canal unless they had very positive evidence that the canal would soon be dug.

The pessimists recall the futile Lockwood ditch, the wharves that came by express and were expensively set up, nowhere in particular, the stranded Italians and the land which has been optioned and eminent-domained for forty years—and there you have it.

It is up to Belmont, Parsons, McDonald, et al to prove that they are not of the class of their predecessors. I am inclined to vote with the optimists and believe that when the company has those four great suction dredges complete which are now being built they will cut two at each end of the canal and walk through the Cape in short order. Mr. Parsons says that the canal will be complete and in working order in the autumn of 1910. I am inclined to believe him.—Winthrop Packard in Boston Transcript.

Marjorie's Victory.

"Uncle Howard," asked Marjorie, looking up from the book she was reading, "what is a coincidence?"

"Let me see," replied Uncle Howard, trying to think how to make a simple definition. "When two things happen at the same time that have nothing to do with each other, but seem to have a great deal to do with each other, we call it a coincidence."

Seeing that Marjorie still looked puzzled, he started to explain further, when a telephone message called him away. As he took down his hat in the hall, however, he paused long enough to say, "I'll look out for a first-rate coincidence to show you, Marjorie, and then you'll understand better."

The next day happened to be Friday, and because there was no one to drive Marjorie to school, and because she was not able to walk so far, she was obliged to remain at home.

Mama and Uncle Howard were very sorry, and they all thought of the two shining gold pieces in Marjorie's bank that meant two whole years without an absence, and of the third that was to have joined them so soon; for Great-Aunt Morton, who lived in the big house on the hill, had laughingly told Marjorie the very first day she went to school that she should have a five dollar gold piece at the end of each year that she was neither absent nor tardy.

But the gold piece was as nothing compared with the broken record, and Marjorie sobbed aloud for a few minutes; then, like the brave little girl that she was, she dried her tears, got out her paint box, and began coloring up some sunbonnet babies for the other children.

When she went to school on Monday morning everybody was talking about the fire that had occurred the day before, and to her relief nobody said anything to her about her absence. She said to herself that she just could not have stood it, if anybody had.

Two weeks later the monthly report cards were given out. Marjorie received hers with a sad heart, as she thought of the broken record. She did not even open the envelope until Gertrude Harris had turned off on her own street and she was left alone.

But as she glanced over the card, something within her gave a great leap. Could she believe her own eyes? There were no marks in the absence column! The teacher must have made a mistake.

Mama and Uncle Howard looked the card over, and said they were glad Marjorie had gone from "G" to "G plus" in her reading, but neither of them thought of the omission.

Then came a great temptation to Marjorie. If she should say nothing about the mistake, the record would remain as it was, and the teacher and pupils would forget by next year, and Great-Aunt Morton need never know. So the report card was returned to the teacher without anything being said.

All next week Marjorie struggled with the temptation. She seemed unlike herself.

Friday came again, the last day of school. Marjorie could stand it no longer. Summoning all her courage she came back into the schoolroom at recess, after the others were all out, and sobbed out her story to her teacher.

"So you thought I made a mistake, did you?" asked the teacher. "I'm so glad you told me because I can assure you that you are the one who has made the mistake. That day was a very cold one, you remember, and something broke about the furnace early in the morning, so we couldn't have school that day. We sent word to all whom we could reach easily, and dismissed the others as soon as they came. You live so far away we could not notify you. I'm sorry this has troubled you so much; you should have told your mother or me sooner."

Marjorie ran round to Great-Aunt Morton's after school with her report card, and then fairly flew home to tell her story to mama and Uncle Howard.

"That's what I call the happiest kind of a coincidence," said Uncle Howard as he heard the five-dollar gold piece rattle down with its mates. "Now you know the meaning of the word."

"I call it a great victory," said mama, thinking of something quite different. But Marjorie understood both.—Youth's Companion.

Russian Court Customs.

From "The Reminiscenses of Lady Randolph Churchill" in the May Century.

There are some curious customs at the Russian court which do not harmonize with one's idea of a despotic and autocratic sovereign. While we were sitting at small tables, the Czar walked about, taking to his guests, all of whom, including officers, remained seated. It appears that this was the habit of Peter the Great, who disliked ceremony of any kind; and as tradition is everything in Russia, this custom was religiously kept. There is no doubt that the etiquette of the Russian court is much less rigid than it is in England or Germany. For instance, it is not the custom to treat the members of the imperial family with so much deference as in other European courts. I noticed that the ladies did not think of courtesying to a young grand duke and would rise only when the Czarina did, or at the entrance of the Czar. The ladies, too, when making their obeisance, bowed stiffly from the waist, which was even more ungraceful than the English bob, our apology for a courtesy. The men, on the other hand, were very deferential, particularly to the ladies.

A Leap Year Idyll.

Chapter I.

It was January 1, 1908.

Susan Smith had asked J. Darmitage Jones to marry her.

He could do nothing but what he did, and he did it like a gentleman.

Susan Smith was happy.

At last.

Chapter II.

Almost a year had elapsed.

Susan Smith was talking in low tones to J. Darmitage Jones.

It was night, and the stars endimpled the clear cold canopy of the heavens.

"Well?" she said, insistent, inquiring.

"Well?"

"Well what, Susan?" he murmured.

"You have worn my ring, the magic circlet by which our troth was plighted, since that happy night in January. When are we to be married?"

"To-morrow, Susan," he whispered timidly.

She bent forward and kissed him on the hair, the brow, the cheek, the lips. He trembled but was not afraid.

Chapter III.

Yesterday he had told her "To-morrow," and now it was to-day.

Susan Smith was singing in her heart.

J. Darmitage Jones came gaily through the garden gate.

Oh, love! Oh, rapture! Two souls with—but let us not anticipate.

"Hello, Susie!" he greeted her, more cheerfully than he had spoken for months.

Her heart still sang exultingly.

"Darling!" she cried.

"Aw, cut it out, Susie," he chortled. She stood transfixed.

"Brace up, girlie," he went on, noting that she was on the verge of hysteria, and resolving to be gentle with her. "It's all right. Yesterday I said, 'To-morrow.' To-day I say, 'Nit!'"

She gasped incoherently and reached out to clutch him. He stood off and handed her an artistic calendar. Then she realized all.

It was January, 1909.

1909 is no Leap Year.

—W. J. Lampton in May Lippincott's

Mary Garden In Paris.

From Henry T. Finck's "Mary Garden" in the May Century.

In engaging Miss Garden for his Manhattan Opera House, Mr. Oscar Hammerstein ran a considerable risk. Our women still take fashion hints from Paris, but Parisian taste in music has less in common with New York taste. Of the operas in Mary Garden's repertory, only two were known in New York before she appeared here; wherefore the fact that she is a popular favorite in the French metropolis—so great a favorite, indeed, that after her departure the manager of the Opera Comique was in despair as to where he might find a successor to her in some of the operas most in demand—did not necessarily imply that she would equally interest New Yorkers. Her chief successes, moreover, had been won in such ultra-Parisian and ultra-modern operas as Massenet's "Thais," Charpentier's "Louise," and, above all, Debussy's "Pelleas et Melisande." Would these please American opera goers? Other managers had doubted this.

Sentiment Gone Mad.

[From the Hartford Times]

Here is a charming specimen of sentiment gone mad. It is printed as a clause in the will of Lady Tierney, who died in London in February:

"As I am anxious my loving and dearly loved fox terrier Maisie should have every comfort and attention I, bequeath an annuity of £12 a year to her, to be paid for her to Sarah Fone (Lady Tierney's maid), so that in case of my darling Maisie's illness Fone can take her to London to see Mr. Cousens, the only doctor that must attend my sweet pet. I also desire that she is only washed with his shampoo."

A legacy for the keeping of a dog or a horse is not unusual, but that provision for the dog to be taken to London in case of illness because there is only one doctor that can be trusted to attend "my sweet pet," is probably unique. Beside it the direction that the dog is to be washed only with this man's shampoo fades into nothingness.

Littlefield Not Annihilated.

Comment is made that Mr. Littlefield, the only congressman who voted against the employers' liability bill, has no political future. Possibly not; but it is always too early to say that of any man while he is yet living. The whirligig of time makes strange transformations in politics.—New Bedford Standard, Rep.

For Over Sixty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

Relief from Sick Headache, Drowsiness, Nausea, Dizziness, Pain in the Side, guaranteed to those using Carter's Little Liver Pills. These complaints are nearly always caused by torpid liver and constipated bowels. Restore these organs to their proper functions and the trouble ceases. Carter's Little Liver Pills will do this every time. One pill is a dose. Don't forget this. Price 25 cents.

Japan is perhaps the only country in the world where the fashions in women's dress have not changed materially in 2500 years.

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills; they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

Great Britain is rich in mosses. There are 200 varieties found on the British Islands.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Does, one little pill. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

The world's population is estimated at 1,480,000,000 persons.

My friend, look here! you know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter's Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Women's Dep't.

Of Interest to Women.

The phenomenal progress of the woman suffrage movement in Europe continues. Now it is The Netherlands which comes forward with votes in commercial elections for all tax-payers over 25 years of age, men and women alike, and for all married women whose husbands are tax-payers.

It is not generally known in America that women can vote for the Parliament of the Kingdom of Bohemia. In the recent election, the press reports say that the women cast an unusually large vote. Several women had been nominated for Parliament, the first time that such a thing has happened in Middle Europe. None of them were elected, but it is said that they polled a very creditable vote.

The officers of the National Woman Suffrage Association have invited all the suffragists in the country to set aside the first week in June as "Self Denial Week," and to deny themselves some luxury or undertake some service as a means of raising money for the woman suffrage cause.

Secretary Taft has again declared himself in favor of woman suffrage. He has done this in several interviews during the last few years; but this time it attracts more attention because he is a candidate for the presidency.

The International Woman Suffrage Alliance will hold its annual meeting in Amsterdam, Holland, June 15th to 21st inclusive. Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, of New York, is President and Mrs. Rachel Foster Avery, of Philadelphia, the secretary. Other countries represented on the official board are Germany, England, France and Holland.

Phenomenal Growth of Suffrage Movement in England.

The second annual report of the Woman's Social and Political Union in England (popularly known as the suffragettes) is just published. It shows that during the year ending February, 1908, the society expended $82,500 as compared with $12,500 the year before; that its sales of literature have risen from $300 in 1906 to $3000 in 1907; its office space has been doubled, the staff trebled and the number of subscribers almost quarupled. It has held more than 5000 meetings all over England, of which 400 were attended by upwards of 1000 people each. It has taken an active part in defeating 13 local elections; 130 women have spent an aggregate of 370 weeks in prison for their activity in behalf of the ballot, and the number of women willing to go to jail for the cause is constantly growing. And the Women's Social and Political Union is only one of a large number of Suffrage Societies in England that are all working for the same end. The organ of the Union, "Votes for Women," is about to be changed from a monthly to a weekly.

Votes for French Women.

A new law permits women to vote in the Family Council, a peculiar French institution which sits in judgment on affairs concerning the family interests, or those of individual members. In case of minors, the Family Council acts as an advisory to the parents of their representatives.

Heretofore male members of the family only had a voice in the Family Council.

Between Heaven and Earth.

We lit our pipes during a pause in the conversation sitting in front of the fire place at a friend's house last night.

We were all passionate chauffeurs, and every one of us had been forced to tell some story of what had happened to him during his many rides in charge of a car.

Only George Warren, a young man, had so far been silent, and only opened his mouth a few times to swallow down a glass of brandy and soda. We now insisted that he also had to tell a story, assuring him that he must have something interesting to tell.

"All right," George Warren said, "but you probably will be surprised when I tell that once while riding in an auto I felt so scared, so terribly afraid, that I was sick for two weeks afterward."

We all protested. Our English friend was know all over as a man of unusual courage who would keep cool under any circumstances, and who had never met with an accident.

George Warren began his story.

"It was four years ago during the winter. At Christmas time I had accepted an invitation from a relative of mine who lived in the little town Langollen in the mountains of Wales. It goes without saying that I made the trip from London in my car, but as the weather was exceedingly severe during my stay I did not take it out of the barn even for one short ride during that time.

"Besides I really did not feel as if I cared to drive or get half frozen on the road when I had found in the house everything that makes life pleasant, good company, a splendid table, a good cup of tea, and last but not least, a bewitching little creature whom I could flirt with, a pretty but, unluckily, absolutely paralyzed young girl, a friend of one of my cousins who often spent weeks at the house.

"Myriam was charming. She was a beautiful blonde, had a wonderful complexion and deep blue eyes, and when she smiled you felt a pain in your heart that this beautiful creature should have been deprived of the pleasure of moving about at will. Then one evening as we were sitting in the fireplace enjoying our tea and toast, a messenger came with a dispatch which made everyone excited.

"Myriam had to go home as quickly as possible, her brother, an officer in the navy, had been given a two days' furlough, and before he was going to board his vessel for a trip that was to last for years, he wanted to say goodbye to his little sister.

"Myriam's home was at Tyle, a small village about three miles distant as the crow flies, but in reality separated from Langollen by a very deep valley. There were no more trains that night, so it was necessary to go either in a sleigh or in my car. The road connecting the two places runs for some distance along the canal which taps the River Rye, then it descends very suddenly and evenly on the other side while the canal crosses the valley on a viaduct and again hits the road a short distance from Tyler.

"I read in Myriam's eyes the desire to go by auto. She did not want to ask me to take her, but I was very pleased to make the offer.

"Ten minutes later my big car was at the door. The little lame girl was put inside and wrapped up in blankets and rugs until she said that she felt almost too warm and was sure she would feel comfortable all the way. Then we left.

"The night was bitterly cold and snow was falling quite heavy, and although I had all four lanterns lit I could only with difficulty make out the road, which followed the canal for some distance. As I was unacquainted with the country I had been told that all I had to do was to take the first road on the left, which I would find about two miles and a half from my starting point.

"When the level, wide road which I evidently was to follow appeared I was surprised that I should have covered two and a half miles so quickly. But after all, what chauffeur does not expect his cars to perform wonders. I turned then to the left, felt a heavy jar as if I had struck a curbstone, so I set the lever on 'slow,' expecting that the road would soon begin to descend into the valley.

"From time to time I looked through the glass front into the car at Myriam, who seemed to have fallen asleep with a smile on her pretty face.

"Then there was a crack, something must have happened to the car; no, the sound had come from the outside. I tested the various speeds and found everything all right.

"The snow was falling less heavy now, so that I could look pretty far ahead, and strange enough it did not look as if the road was going down into the valley, but it seemed as if the trees on both sides stood much lower. It looked, in fact, as if we were on a high wall while the ground on both sides fell further and further down.

There was another crack and I felt the wheel slide and suddenly I knew where we were.

"The ground and trees all around us had disappeared, and the road which we were following seemed to hang between heaven and earth. On both sides there seemed to be a curb about twelve inches high, and something cracked continually underneath us.

"I had made a mistake and was now traveling along the canal on the ice which was hardly strong enough to carry the weight of the car.

"Everything turned black before my eyes.

"The canal was so narrow that it was impossible to turn, and besides the ice we had just passed would never carry us a second time. What should I do? Stop the car and continue afoot. And what about the poor, lame child? Besides it was very dangerous to remain in the same place when you felt the ice giving way beneath you.

"And thus I drove straight ahead terrified and dizzy on this endless viaduct, flanked on both sides by a bottomless pit ready to swallow us.

"We drove ahead about ten minutes, the ice continually cracking underneath us, but that was not to be all—before the canal left the viaduct it passed through a tunnel in which the wind howled in the most uncanny manner, a black hole which only seemed to be waiting to swallow us up and to keep us in its icy arms.

"And still we escaped alive! It surprises me even today, and you can easily understand how I felt when we had reached Tyle, and stopped in front of Myriam's house. How I thanked Providence when I carried the little lame girl in my trembling arms and handed her over to her people.

"One thing is sure, that when I came inside I looked so pale that the people would not let me think of returning that night.

"I gave in and accepted of their hospitality. It lasted two weeks, and during all that time I was not one moment free from fever.

"Little Myriam often sat near my bed and said again and again: 'That comes from the cold.'

"And I replied: 'Yes, that comes from the cold,' but that does not prevent me from admitting that I have once known what fear is, and I met it on the viaduct and in the tunnel between Langollen and Tyle."—Philadephia Bulletin.

The Married Man.

When a man marries,
Trouble begins;
Buttoning waists,
And pulling in pins;
Looking at bonnets,
To see if they're straight;
Ready to start,
Then having to wait;
Hunting for robbers,
Under each bed;
Roused in the night,
For the blanket to spread;
When the rain comes,
Though you're wrapped in repose,
Roused with a shout,
All the windows to close;
Summoned at morn,
To start up the fire;
Get in the milk,
In your scanty attire;
Run to the store,
For the food you would eat;
Get in the ice,
Ere it melts in the street;
Hurry to work,
Hurry back with your pay;
When a man marries,
So passes a day.

Pussy Willows.

Cold and gray the marshes quiver,
Touched by dawn the hilltops glow;
Tinkling runs the vagrant river
Where the pussy willows grow.

Wands of russet, lightly bending,
Flocked with catkins soft as down,
Ye have word of winter's ending—
Come! We'll take the news to town!

Pussy willows! Pussy willows!
See their tiny velvet pillows.
Freed of ice, in laughing billows
Leaps the stream where late they grew.

Breezes playing set them swaying;
Hear their whispered voices saying:
"Bid us welcome! Hither straying,
We have brought the spring to you!"
—Arthur Guiterman.

Song.

We sailed across the silver seas
And saw the sea-blue bowers.
We saw the purple cherry-trees
And all the foreign flowers;
We traveled in a palanquin
Beyond the caravan,
And yet our hearts had never seen
The Flower of Old Japan,—

The Flower above all other flowers,
The Flower that never dies,
Before whose throne the scented hours
Offer their sacrifice,
The Flower that here on earth below
Reveals the heavenly plan:
But only little children know
The Flower of Old Japan.
—Alfred Noyes, in The Flower of Old Japan

Staylate (11 p. m.)—Do you really believe that absence makes the heart grow fonder?

Miss Cutting (strangling a yawn)—I'm sure I don't know—but it's up to you to give me a chance to find out.—Chicago Daily News.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and his signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1908.

NOTES.

VARS FAMILY IN AMERICA.

First the widow of John De Vars, "Mary", who came from France to Newport in 1683-4, she married Theodaty Rhoades in about the year 1700, in Newport. Her son Isaac 2, married Rebecca Larkin, March 29th 1708; his daughter, Mary 3, Vars, married William Saunders, November 15th 1732. Theodaty Vars, 3d, born 1710, married Mary Dodge, December 21st, 1732. Annie Vars 3d, married George Pooler August 8th, 1742, and (second) married James Layton. Isaac 4th, born 1738 married Elizabeth Burdick in 1755; she died 1778, he married for his second wife Waity Gardner Oct. 15th 1780.

Elizabeth (5) Vars, born 1758, married 1778, Augustus Saunders; moved to Brookfield, N. Y. 1801. This family became one of note in Madison Co. Grand-children becoming ornaments in educational and professional lines shared in by both sexes.

Catharine Vars 5th, of Isaac 4th, born in Westerly 1770 married Capt. John Kenyon in 1787 she had 13 children, all living to maturity, becoming a family of note in Hopkinton for their kindly disposition, men and women of good character, mostly raising families. Her children has a strong resemblance of the Vars family. She died Jan. 7th, 1858, age 82 years, she was universally liked and almost worshiped by her family.

Fanny Vars, 5th, of Isaac 4th, born at the Homestead in 1790, married Elias Saunders, 1809, had 10 children, four sons all becoming Sea Captains, the oldest and the last one to die was Capt. Oliver Perry Saunders, at his home in Wisconsin. I think all the 10 children are dead. See Vars history Book No. 1 Page 77 to 81, also Saunders history.

Capt. John Vars 4th, born 1735, married Martha Saunders 1759. Catharine (4) Vars married James Burdick 1754. Sarah (4) Vars married Jonathan Macomber 1765, she died June 14, 1784, and her sister Rebecca (4) Vars married Jonathan Macomber Sept. 25th, 1784. Thomas (5) Vars married Abigail Sheldon Feb. 10th, 1785. Elizabeth (5) Vars married Augustus Saunders Dec. 31, 1778. Joseph Vars 5th married Hannah Maxson 1784. Edward Vars 5th, married Rebecca Peckham, 1785.

Nancy Vars (5), married Nathan Maxson 1783; Sarah Vars 5, married Peleg Saunders in 1784; Catharine Vars 5th, married John Kenyon Apr. 30th, 1791. Isaac Vars 5th, married Hannah Saunders 1811; Fanny Vars 5th, married Elias Saunders Sept. 10th, 1809.

Children of Capt. John Vars 4th, who moved to Middletown near Newport, Prudence (5) Vars married 1st, Rowland Rider 1778, and 2nd Daniel Peckham Feb. 11th, 1789.

Mary (5) Vars married Israel Lewis November 23d, 1814. Francis Vars 5, married 1st Capt. Robert Potter 1785, 2nd William Helm 1805. Peleg Vars 5th, married Sarah Tennant 1794. Oliver Vars 5th married Elizabeth Moulton 1807; she died same year and he in 1821. Martha Vars 5, married Capt. Asa Brooks Nov. 12, 1808.

Many of this family of Capt. Vars are with him buried in the Bliss Burial place on Bliss Road in the valley north of the road and west of Laundry Brook, but mostly in the Newport Cemetery.

Copy of a part of the records of Mr. Isaac Vars 4th beginning on page 17 of book one, of the Vars history.

Mr. Isaac Vars 4th, then the owner and occupant of the Homestead, was a thrifty farmer having for sale all kinds of farm produce, also groceries, fish, tobacco, cider, cloth, flax, pork, beef, molasses, etc., and giving employment to many of his neighbors. He was also a Cooper by trade and did quite a business in that line. He owned a very fine cedar swamp lot and wood lot from which he procured much valuable lumber and timber. In further proof of the industry and thrift of the Vars family I herewith give a list of the various instruments, machines and tools that I have seen there, though many of them are now gone, some from neglect and decay, others destroyed by careless boys, etc., Flax, brakes, swingling knives, hatchets, hetchels, spinning wheels for linen, swiffs, spooler, quilt wheel, warpers, looms for weaving cloth; these were of wood about six feet square and six to seven feet high. Spinning wheels for spinning woolen yarn, with reels, swiffs, quill wheel, cards for making reels, also machinery for making lines of any size desired, all tools necessary for the cooperage business. Tools for carpenter and joiner work. The necessary things for dyeing of woolens and linens. Moulds for casting bullets and large shot. Moulds for casting buttons of pewter, etc., besides many other things might be mentioned that were used in and about the house. All of the above being in addition to the regular farming implements.

Also Guns, Bayonet, Cartridge box, etc., the necessary outfit of a soldier, and for hunting purposes, also a Military Officer's Hat and feather which belonged to the late Isaac Vars 5th. All the above mentioned things were used there by the family and many of them were made by them, as they were skillful men in many kinds of work, as coopers, cabinet makers, carpenters, etc., etc., and usually making their tools for the various kinds of work. The women were skilful in spinning, weaving and dyeing of Linen and Woollen. Thousands of yards of cloth of various kinds have been woven there.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

6364. JAMES—Benjamin James married Elizabeth Smith, daughter of Daniel and grand-daughter of Richard of Bristol. Benjamin and Elizabeth had sons Benjamin, John, Daniel, Samuel and William. Daniel was born Sept. 22, 1746, and married in Newport, R. I., Oct. 21, 1769, Mary Emmes. The family removed to Stockbridge, Mass., thence to New York State. Wanted, parentage of Benjamin James.—A. T.

6365. BRIGGS, BORDEN, SLOCUM—Robert (2), son of Robert (1) and Sarah (Howland) Dennis of Portsmouth, R. I., married on January 22, 1700, Susanah (2) Briggs of Little Compton, and they settled in Tiverton. She was the daughter of William (2) Briggs, who, in 1680, married Elizabeth (3) Cooke, daughter of John (2) and Mary (Borden) Cooke, he the son of Thomas (1) and Mary (Slocum) Cooke, probably a sister of Giles Slocum. It would be a highly appreciated favor if some one will give the known ancestry of William (2) Briggs, Mary Borden and Mary Slocum.—P. D. H.

6366. WEST—Who were the parents of Susan West, b. 1747, md. Peter Crapo of Rochester, Mass., probably at Rochester, died probably at Dartmouth, Mass., May 16, 1759?—H. H. C.

6367. GARRETT—Who was Richard Garrett of Boston, Mass., who was dead in 1631? Can any one tell me whom he mentioned in his will?—M. N.

6368. HOPKINS—Who were the ancestors of Bethiah Hopkins, b. Sept. 29, 1739, died Sept. 16, 1778, md. John Williams of Scituate, Foster and Glocester, R. I., Feb. 23, 1756. He afterward married Alice Hopkins, sister of Bethia, who died Jan. 24, 1814. They are said to have been sisters of Stephen Hopkins, signer of Declaration of Independence. Can any one give me proof?—H. M. R.

6369. BROWN—Can W. B. tell me which Brown it was who settled in Cheshire, Mass., was an officer in the Revolution, died 1787, had at least two sons, the younger one being Jeremiah, b. July 7, 1780 married in 1809, Abigail Davis and settled in N. Y. State.—N. R. F.

6370. FERRIS—Susanna Ferris married Jonathan Angevine; he was of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., 1790, son of Eli of Scarsdale. Wanted her ancestry.—N. R. F.

ANSWERS.

5323. SHERBURNE—Elizabeth Sherburne was dau. of Henry Sherburn b. 1612 d. 1650 and Rebecca Gibbons m. Nov. 13, 1637 and d. June 8, 1667.—N. R. F.

5319. DOWNING—Sarah Downing was dau. of Joshua Downing b. 1644 m. 1690, d. 1717 and Patience Hatch.—N. R. F.

5321. MANSON—Joseph Manson, was son of John Manson and Lydia. What was her last name?—N. R. F.

The Next World's Fair.

The next great world's fair will be the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition, which will be held at Seattle, opening June 1, and closing October 15, 1909. The exposition will be held in a section of the country where world's fairs are new and for this reason there is a peculiar degree of energy and expectation apparent in Seattle in connection with the project. Work on the grounds and buildings of the exposition is well under way, and the management is determined to have everything in readiness by opening day. In fact, the idea of having the big show complete when it opens is the overmastering idea of the hour.

The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition promises to be different from other world's fairs in many ways, but one policy above all else stands out prominently. No money will be asked from Uncle Sam to carry on the work. All the management desires is for the United States government to participate in the same manner as foreign countries by erecting buildings and installing exhibits. The bill which will be introduced at the present session of congress will provide an appropriation of $1,175,000 for the purpose, and the money will be appropriated as follows:

Government building, $200,000, with $350,000 additional for an exhibit therein.

Alaska building, $100,000, with $200,000 additional to cover exhibit.

Hawaiian building, $50,000, with $75,000 for exhibit.

Philippine building $75,000, with $75,000 for exhibit.

Fisheries building, $50,000.

Work is progressing rapidly on the exposition grounds. All of the principal roadways, avenues, circles and plazas have been graded. The Administration building has been erected and occupied by the executive force for several months. Contracts have been let for the construction of four large buildings and several small ones. The exposition site is the most beautiful ever used for such a purpose and consists of 250 acres bordering for more than a mile and a half on Lake Union and Lake Washington. Twelve large exhibit palaces will form the main part of the show.

The people of Seattle raised $650,000 in one day by the purchase of stock in the exposition corporation. The capital was then increased to $800,000, all of which will be taken up in Seattle. The state of Washington has already appropriated $1,000,000 for its representation at the show.

Since the primary object of the exposition is to exploit the resources of Alaska and Yukon and to make known and foster the vast importance of the trade of the Pacific ocean and of the countries bordering upon it, foreign participation in the show will be confined strictly to those countries with possessions bordering upon the Pacific ocean. The big show will also demonstrate the marvellous progress of western America.

Nine Killed in Trolley Crash

Two large trolley cars, heavily laden, collided head-on while running about forty-five miles an hour near Ypsilanti, Mich. Nine men were killed and about thirty men and women injured, some of them seriously. A mistake in orders on the part of Motorman Fay, who was crushed to death beneath his car, is alleged to have caused the collision. The running time of Fay's car was changed yesterday. This is thought by some to have been responsible for his mistake.

Middletown.

Mr. Joseph A. Peckham has recently added to his possessions by the purchase, of his next door neighbor, Mr. William Dawson, of his farm of 4 acres, also in February of Mrs. Phebe B., widow of Thomas Peckham, the farm of 17 acres, which had been occupied recent years by Mr. Alanson C. Spooner, and which lies opposite his own estate on Wapping Road.

These additions with his own land comprise some 87 acres besides about 32 acres which are hired.

Mr. Peckham is a successful representation of a scientific farmer and carries on in the most progressive and up-to-date methods, market gardening upon an extensive scale during the summer season, and the sale of fertilizers during the winter. The latter business was undertaken as the result of a chemical course taken at Kingston College.

An extensive wooded park is being laid out on the estate of Mrs. T. J. Emery, known as "Marlemont," upon Honeyman Hill. Many large and handsome trees have been purchased of her neighbors and removed to her land and a large quantity of trees and shrubs have been brought here from away.

The afternoon service at 4.30 will be resumed for the summer at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Sunday next.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard G. Peckham are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on the 25th inst.

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Will not taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
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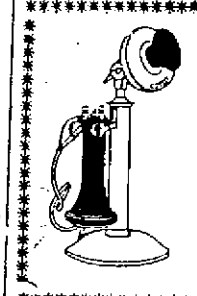

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—BY—

F. Marion Crawford.

—AT—

CARR'S.

Daily News Building.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 27, A. D. 1908.

MARY ELIA PECKHAM, Widow, and MARTHA PECKHAM WARD, present to this Court their petition, in writing, praying that Robert M. Franklin, of the City of Newport, R. I., or some other suitable person, be appointed Administrator on the estate of

ARTHUR L. PECKHAM,

late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of May next, A. D. 1908, at one o'clock P. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

ALBERT L. CHASE,
5-2-4w Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 28, A. D. 1908.

LYDIA M. WARD, the Guardian of the person and estate of

HAZEL BRENTON WARD,

minor, presents to this Court her petition, in writing, representing that her said ward is seized and possessed of an undivided third interest in and to a certain tract or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said Middletown, and bounded West, by land of David Peabody; South and East, by land of Robert W. Smith, and North, by Prospect Avenue, and containing one half acre of land and that it is for the advantage of said ward to dispose of her interest in said parcel of land, and praying this Court to authorize and empower her to sell the interest of her said ward in said real estate either by private contract or public auction.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of May next, A. D. 1908, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

4-25-1w ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., April 20, A. D. 1908.

LYDIA M. WARD, the Guardian of the person and estate of

ROWENA FOWLER WARD,

minor, presents to this Court her petition in writing, representing that her said ward is seized and possessed of an undivided one-third interest in and to a certain tract or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said Middletown, and bounded West by land of David Peabody, South and East by land of Robert W. Smith and North by Prospect avenue, and containing one half acre of land, and that it is for the advantage of said ward to dispose of her interest in said parcel of land, and praying this Court to authorize and empower her to sell the interest of her said ward in said real estate either by private contract or public auction.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of May next, A. D. 1908, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury.*

4-25-3w ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, R. I., April 11, 1908.

The undersigned hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of RUTH A. LAKE, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

THEOPHILUS F. LAKE, Administrator.

Election of Officers.

Women's Home Missionary Society of the First Baptist John Clarke Memorial Church.

President—Mrs. John M. Popple.
Vice President—Mrs. Charles E. Skinner.
Secretary—Mrs. Herbert T. Sheffield.
Treasurer—Miss Mary L. Stoddard.
Directresses—Mrs. Benjamin F. Tanner, Mrs. George Nason, Mrs. Henry M. Wilson, Miss Henrietta Nason.

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN.

Town Tax and Poll Tax for 1908.

Assessors' Notice

MIDDLETOWN, R. I., April 25, A. D. 1908.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Assessors of Taxes, in and for the Town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., duly elected thereto and sworn, hereby give notice that on

TUESDAY, the nineteenth of May next, A. D. 1908,

at twelve o'clock noon,

they will assess the Town Tax ordered to be levied and assessed on the taxable property of said Town, at the annual Town Meeting of the qualified electors thereof, duly notified and legally held therein, on the first day of April instant, A. D. 1908, on the persons, corporations, estates and property liable therefor, and taxable under the laws of said State, and at the same time will assess the Poll Tax for the current year, A. D. 1908, as provided in Chapter 47, of the General Laws of said State.

The undersigned further hereby give notice that they will meet and be in session at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on

Wednesday, the twentieth day of May next, A. D. 1908; on Thursday, the twenty-first, and on Friday, the twenty-second days of said month of May,

from ten o'clock a. m. to four o'clock p. m., for the purpose of receiving a true and exact account of all the taxable property of every person, corporation and estate liable to taxation in said Town under the laws of said State, and every such person, corporation and estate liable to taxation in said Middletown aforesaid, is hereby notified and required to bring in to said Assessors, within the time so limited, and at the place of meeting and session of said Assessors, as hereinbefore mentioned and designated, a true and exact account of all his or its taxable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of his or its real and personal estate, and make oath to the truth of said account before some one of the undersigned Assessors as aforesaid.

Whoever neglects or refuses to bring in such account, if overtaxed, shall have no remedy therefor, as provided by law. Every male person above the age of twenty years, who pays no property tax, or property tax less than one dollar, and who, if registered, would be qualified to vote, is liable to the assessment of a poll tax of one dollar, or so much thereof as with the other taxes assessed against said person shall amount to one dollar.

ISAAC LINCOLN SHERMAN,
ALDEN P. BARKER,
WILLIAM S. COGGESHALL,
JAMES WILLIS PECKHAM,
ALVIN P. SMITH,
4-25-1w Assessors of Taxes.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 22nd, 1908.

Estate of James C. Stewart.

REQUEST in writing is made by Fanny L. Stewart of said Newport, widow of James C. Stewart, late of said Newport, deceased intestate, that she, of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the eleventh day of May next at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury.*

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.
4-25-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, April 22nd, 1908.

Estate of Mary T. Austin.

AMORY AUSTIN, Guardian of the person and estate of Mary T. Austin of full age, of said Newport, presents his 18th annual account with the estate of his said ward, for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the eleventh day of May next at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury.*

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Probate Clerk.
4-25-3w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, November 1st, A. D. 1907.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 1023, issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1907, and returnable to the said Court, April twenty-eighth, A. D. 1908, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the eighteenth day of October, A. D. 1907, in favor of Abram T. Anthony, of said Newport, plaintiff, and against The Bearhaven Realty Company, a corporation owning real estate in the City of Newport in said County, defendant, I have this day at 25 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, The Bearhaven Realty Company, had on the 1st day of February, A. D. 1907, at one minute past 12 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the Northwesterly corner on the Easterly side of Hammersmith Road (sometimes called Helena Road), where the parcel of land about to be described adjoins other land of said Bearhaven Realty Company, thence running in a curved line in a Southerly and Southeasterly direction along the said Hammersmith Road to Brenton Road, and thence in a curved line in a Northeasterly direction along said Brenton Road, 1327 feet, more or less to the point of beginning, containing 5.52 acres, more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 4th day of February, A. D. 1908, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.
1-11-4w

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to WEDNESDAY, March 4, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.
Newport, Feb. 4th, A. D. 1908—2-8-4w

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, April 4, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.
Newport, March 4, A. D. 1908—3-7-3w

NEWPORT, SC.

The above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to MONDAY, May 4, 1908, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.
Newport, April 4, A. D. 1908—4-11-4w.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., April 6th, 1908.

Estate of Bersheba D. Ball.

LORENZO B. MOTT, Administrator of the estate of Bersheba D. Ball, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contains a credit of the sale of real estate; and the same is received and referred to the 4th day of May, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury.*

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.
4-18-3w

Charles R. Brayton

WILL CONTINUE

—THE—

Practice of Law

—AT—

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